THE CAUCASIAN.

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EDITOR'S CHAIR.

THE OPINION OF THE EDITOR ON THE ISSUES OF THE DAY.

Any subscriber who will send us his or her address on a postal card, we will send a bundle of sample copies, which you can kindly hand out for us.

How the old partyites do hate THE CAUCASIAN. Do we mind it? Bless you, we feel proud of it. The people love THE CAUCASIAN and will support it.

Will you hand out some sample copies for us? If so please send us your address on a postal card. We will send you a bundle of sample copies by next mail, which you can hand to your neighbors.

A number of our readers have written in to inquire who were the business men in Goldsboro who returned the complimentary copies of THE CAUCASIAN. We kept a list of the names, for the people ought to know them.

To-day Grover Cleveland is at the zenith of his popularity. From this day forward he will manufacture and multiply the number of his enemies. The cold steel of disappointment will be driven into thousands who are now hurrahing for Grover and an office.

Why do the fellows who did the stealing and cheating at the last election hate THE CAUCASIAN so? Because it is hitting them hard licks by telling the truth on them. We have just commenced. We will try to do them full justice before long. Before we let up on them they will have to sit up all night to hate us.

A lady subscriber, in a letter, says: "I don't know whether the Lord is with the Alliance or not, but I believe he was not with the Legislature when it was trying to repeal our charter." We are by the fight between the Alliance and the Legislature like the Irishman was about his fight with the bear. We believe we are right and that the Lord is with us, but if that is not the case, if he is not with the other side we will lick them.

You remember what we had to say in last week's issue about the infamous Russian treaty, which denies the right of asylum to political refugees from the despotism of Europe. It now turns out that Thos. F. Bayard, Secretary of State under Cleveland, was the author of the measure. The treaty was permitted to linger under Harrison's control for four years and then rushed through the Senate in secret session. It is the foulest blot on our boasted progressive civilization.

We often hear some one say: "Well, I voted the Democratic ticket last time, but unless they do something for the people I shall never vote for them again." Now, dear reader, if you were one of these men, what do you think of the Democratic Legislature you voted for? Will you please write and tell us what they have done for the people. We will publish your letter. THE CAUCASIAN is searching for the truth and is fighting for justice, so it can afford to tote fair with all sides. We want to do justice to this Legislature, and not being able to see its virtues, we call on those who can, to tell the people about it through the columns of this paper. Let us hear from you at once.

P. S.—We will do the same by Cleveland and Congress.

A prominent Democrat asked us a few days since what we thought of the appointment of Onley for Attorney-General in Cleveland's Cabinet. We replied that if Olney was an honest man, the fact that he had been all his life the attorney of big corporations and monopolies, qualified him all the better for the position; for understanding corporation laws and knowing the rascality of these monopolies he could be able all the better and more effectively to bring them to justice and defend and protect the people. To our astonishment, the said prominent Democrat, who himself a railroad attorney, said he did not agree with us. He said that human nature was so weak that men who had long been an attorney of monopolies would unconsciously and therefore honestly lean toward the trusts and monopolies. He said he knew that from experience. If this prominent Democrat is right, how wrong it is for Mr. Cleveland to put a man in his Cabinet who will be all the time "honestly and unconsciously" leaning to the trusts and against the people.

We noticed in one of our exchanges a few days since an article headed: "Another Preacher gets Religion." If all the preachers who have no religion were to get religion, and that paper should try to report them all it would have to increase its size.

Why should serious objection be made to Cleveland and Carlisle formulating a tariff bill for Congressmen to vote for? According to the universal dictum of the Democratic leaders during last year's campaign, the tariff was the only live issue, and Cleveland the only representative Democrat. Congress surrendered then, why not now?

Attorney General Olney should have the following plank from the National Democratic platform laid upon his desk regularly each morning until it is carried into effect:

We demand the rigid enforcement of the laws made to prevent and control them [trusts and combinations], together with such further legislation in restraint of their abuses as experience may show to be necessary.

The Washington Star says "it has been practically settled that there will be no extra session of Congress this spring, and this decision is owing to the strength shown by the silver men." This, of course, says that Cleveland's only object in calling an extra session would be to have silver demonetized. Where is the fellow who said Grover was for free coinage?

Another evidence that the coming democratic administration will not be different from the present republican administration is the fact that Charles Foster, secretary of the treasury, has had a conference with his successor, J. G. Carlisle, and both have agreed to issue $25,000,000 of gold bonds, bearing gold interest, to buy gold to keep the treasury from becoming depleted. This is a nice state of affairs after the best crops and the biggest overproduction that the world has ever seen.

It gives us genuine pleasure to commend and give full credit to every public man, no matter what party he belongs to, who stands by the people and does his duty. THE CAUCASIAN is not the organ of any party or set of men, but is fighting for truth and justice. It will turn on the light, and in doing so if it shall prove to the credit of any public man or party it will give us pleasure, but if the truth exposes and condemns any public man or party we will be sorry, but will do it all the same, for it is our duty. The truth will be told and justice shall be done and we shall not spare any man, big or small, who deserves condemnation, nor will we withhold praise and credit from those to whom it is due, even if they are our personal enemies. If THE CAUCATIAN cannot be a personal friend, it will always be a political friend to those who are honest and true to the people.

FALSE TO THE PEOPLE.

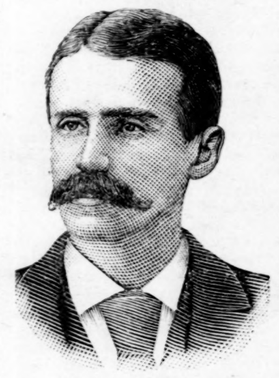
The congress just closed appropriated over a half a billion the first session and even a larger amount the last session. The Reed Congress was dubbed the billion dollar Congress, but the Democrats have beaten the Republicns at extravigance. The politicians try to excuse this by saying that the last Congress had to appropriate money for laws passed by the Republican Congress. That is all bosh. If those laws were wrong the Democratic Congress should have repealed them instead of voting the money. They cannot escape the responsibility for the peoples money would never have lett the treasury for the political jobs, if the Democrats had not endorsed it. And besides the amount voted, on account of Republican laws of the preceeding Congress, was less than seventy million dollars of the nearly even hundred millions voted away. The Democratic party has been false to the pledges it made to the people. The recent State Legislature thought it had to ape the extravigant Congress, so it has voted away immense amounts of the peoples money. The Legislature is now posing as the million dollar Legislature. It too has been false to the people.

Just think of it: a million dollar Legislature and a billion dollar Congress, and the poor people taxed to pay this enormous amount.

The Rocky Mountain News says: "The Denver banks tendered one million dollars in gold in exchange for greenbacks. Uncle Sam's paper is as good as gold among the western people. It is only the Anglomanics of Wall street who are alarmed about the solvency or credit of the United States.

THIS EXPLAINS THEIR SILENCE.

The rotten, subsidized plutocratic press was significantly silent on the recent county elections in Georgia. When these elections were going on we said that we felt sure that the people were carrying the day, because we could learn nothing nothing from the daily papers. The following facts explain it all: Franklin and Hart counties—heretofore Democratic strongholds, and which rolled up handsome majorities for Cleveland last fall, gave nearly all the county officers to the Populists, while in Warren and McDuffie counties the Populists majorities ranged from 450 to 500. In Augusta and Atlanta the working men succeeded in electing a number of candidates. In Tom Watson's district the Populist counties rolled up overwhelming majorities. If the result of the county elections in Georgia had been the reverse of the very significant increase of Populists votes, what a shout would have gone up from the nose rag sheets of plutocracy that is otherwise silent as the grave.



JOSIAH QUINCY,
Assistant Secretary of State.

Josiah Quincy, late chairman of the National Democratic Committee on Campaign Literature, has been appointed to the important position of Assistant Secretary of State, and will as such control nearly the whole patronage in the Consular Department. You remember that Democratic campaign literature which you got, headed "The Farmers and the Currency," "The Force Bill and the South," etc. Well, Quincy and traitor Tillman got it up. Then under his direction, no doubt, the Democratic machine of this State stole the subscription list of the Progressive Farmer and sent their misleading and lying literature to every reader of that paper. They tried to bribe a person to steal the subscription list of THE CAUCASIAN and the list of the sub-Secretary from the office of the Secretary of the N. C. State Alliance, but failed. He was working for an office and got it. We suppose Tillman got boodle.

SKETCH.

He was born in 1858, graduated from Harvard in 1880, and was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature four years. He and Governor Russell are the leading Democrats in Massachusetts.

JUST AND UNJUST TAXES.

If we must have an income to the treasury of $500,000,000 a year, at least $300, 000,000 of it ought to be raised by taxes falling upon individuals in proportion to their means.

This amount can be raised by moderate taxes on incomes and legacies and successions. The wealthy will object, of course, but that is not sufficient reason why they should not be required to contribute toward the support of government in proportion to their ability to pay and the benefits they receive. To say that an income tax is un-American proves nothing. It ought not to be un-American to tax people somewhat in proportion to the means rather than in proportion to their necessities and the numbers dependent on their earnings. To say that this tax is inquisitorial proves nothing. Any tax law which seeks to distribute burdens in proportion to means must necessarily be inquisitorial. The assessor must gain knowledge of individual possessions in order that taxes on real and personal estate may be fairly levied. It is no more inquisitorial to find out what a man's income is than to find out the value of his personal property and taxable securities. And a tax on incomes is fairer than a tax on any kind of securities, because when all property and all securities are taxed there must necessarily be double taxation, and encumbered property has to bear a double burden. We challenge any man to show that an income tax is not only fair, but that justice demands that a goodly part of the taxes be raised that way. Is cleveland and the Democratic party as now managed for the people? If they are one of the things they will do is to tax the rich according to their ability to pay and take some of the taxes off the poor who are not able to enjoy any of the luxuries of life.

CENTRE SHOTS.

HAYSEEDER "RODRICK," OF SAMPSON WRITES THE CAUCASIAN ANOTHER LETTER.

He Hits the Bull's Eye Every Shot.

[Special to The Caucasian.]

BIG BLUE SWAMP., N. C.

A very caustic Democrat in our hearing the other day said that it is best for the South that cotton is low. Don't you think they need him at the national museum?

* * *

A fellow was asked the other day what he thought they would do with him at the final wind up. He said he didn't think they would reach his case on judgment day, that it would take all their time to try political thieves.

* * *

How many men could be found in Sampson county before Cleveland was nominated, that opposed free silver? How many can be found now? Oh, for such criginal thinkers.

* * *

If a man were to burn a part of his earnings, we would call him an idiotic fool; but if he votes for the old parties, men and measures that will destroy it in prices and useless expenditures, the same is a patriot and wise man.

* * *

We overheard a conversation the other day something like this: "What kind of a fellow is your neighbor B?" "He used to be a real clever fellow and one of our best friends, but he went off with that d—n third party and since then I don't have much to do with him." God pity your poor, black, ignorant infamous contemptable soul. In the name of justice and reason, has it come to that pass that a man is to be estranged from his friends and underrated in the world simply because he is honest with his conscience? Whither are we drifting and what will our masters do next?

* * *

If Mr. Cooper's bill to imprison a man for getting drunk had been a law when the Legislature met, do you know of any Senator who would have been unable to go? If you do, answer, because, "When the wicked rule, the people mourn."

* * *

It is real amusing to hear these little pin-hook fellows of the Democratic party when they go to town get around their bosses tell that they are Democrats and what they did last election.

* * *

We see a good deal in some of the partisan papers, (and among that number the Sampson Democrat) about the feeling that exists between town and country. Now, what started this feeling? Did the country people or the town people start it? It was originated by these same papers that are now asking for peace. They now admonish the country people to lay aside this feeling. Do they ever admonish the town people to do the same? Not a bit of it. The country people want peace and if the town people want it, they should be willing to come half way, or at least be charitable. They continue to abuse the reform element and because the reform papers occasionally retort back at them, they say we are waging war. How can the DEMOCRAT dare ask for peace til it apologizes to the many good people of North Carolina for the very hard things it has said about them and for no other reason than that they saw fit to differ with that little sheet as to party policy? Gentlemen, we country people will meet you half way, but will not go any further. We will see who wants peace.

* * *

Say, is Mr. Cleveland dead? Why is the price of cotton declining? Some of the papers that said his election put the price up will please explain.

* * *

How many men have we in North Carolina who for the sake of having a certain ring notice them in company, would vote the Democratic ticket if they new positively it is against their own interest?

* * *

He's a dandy Who is a dandy? The man who says he is a prohibitionist and then votes with a party that brings itself in power with whiskey.

* * *

Do you ever hear anything from Judy Carroll these times? Wonder if they havn't got him boxed up for the World's Fair?

* * *

Do a good many of those farmers who don't belong to the Alliance and People's party really hate us who do belong to them? or are they just trying to please the bosses?

* * *

We think some of the partisan papers have about stopped puffing Jimmie Bell since the reform papers are beginning to publish about his buying goods from the State Business Agency and refusing to pay for them. Turn on the light.

* * *

We notice that the Sampson Democrat never fails to publish anything it sees that it thinks is detrimental to the Alliance. Isn't it a pity that so able (?) a paper should oppose us? Of course if it turns all its mighty logic against the Alliance and People's party, they must go down; for well may this paper be called the Weakly Democrat.

* * *

A very officious ignoramus said to the writer the other day, "I am a Democrat, and why am I?" Really we were unable to say whether he didn't know any better or had been bribed

When are the Democrats of Sampson county going to have their big jubilee? Certainly they ought to have one and let George Herring (col.) make them a speech. It is an acknowledged fact that during the last campaign he was the most influential Democrat in the county.

* * *

The man who belongs to the Democratic party because it is the white man's party has moved out of Sampson county. How many of those Democratic legislators did Democrat Representative Kitchen say he caught in his Gideon's Band trap? Didn't he say the majority of the Democratic legislators are members of Gideon's Band. Just like we predicted.

* * *

Won't Rev. Col. Dr. Kingsbury, L. L. D. raise the devil in the Democratic camp if he Doesn't stop saying so much about Cleveland's appointments? Did all the Democratic legislators who were elected get to Raleigh? We didn't know, we haven't heard from some of them since the election.

RODRICK.

RICHARD CROKER,

the leader of Tammany Hall, N. Y., has been appointed City Chamberlain at a salary of $25,000 a year. He is an Irishmam by birth and comes from an old family. His ancestors are given by Burke in his landed gentry of Ireland. Mr. Croker has been the boss of Tammany since the death of John Kelly in 1885.

A PROSTITUED COURT.

Some of the partisan papers of this State have been trying to make it appear that the Populist in Kansas were in the wrong and greatly rejoiced when the Supreme court of that State decided in favor of the Republicans. So now read what the St. Louis Republic, a Democrat paper says. editorially:

While it is humiliating to the Populists of the Kansas house of representatives to surrender to the decision of the partisan court, they have acted wisely in refusing to allow the Republicans to put them in the attitude of defying the law, even when there is nothing more than a pretext of legality against them.

But if the situation is calculated to humiliate the Populists it is even more humiliating to the friends of popular government who have not been concerned as partisans in this quarrel.

It has been made most strikingly manifest that for the time being at least, the power of the Santa Fe railroad is greater than that of the majority of the people of Kansas. This corporation has instigated rebellion; has corrupted and controlled the militia and has made a show of force to overawe the Governor of the State and the authorities constituted by the State to represent them. After doing this it has rendered a decision from the Supreme bench of the State in support of its claim and against the claims of the people to be self-governing.

We have sent sample copies of THE CAUCASIAN to every Postmaster in North Carolina. Some of the small fry partisan kind have returned the papers with slightly varying comments. One says: "No d—m Third Party stuff for me," another says "I want none but Democratic papers" another says: "I am a thoroughbred Democrat and don't want any other kind of paper" still another says "I will work for your paper if you will change its politics." The above shows such norrowness of intellect and littleness of soul that comment is unnecessary. Now dear reader if your Postmaster is one of that kind, get up just as large a club of subscribers at that office as possible and force that Postmaster to handle the truth if he will not read the truth.

The Canal Scheme.

There is not much danger that the bill as introduced will be passed. If it goes through at all, it will be in a greatly modified form. If, as we believe it is, the enterprise is of sufficient importance for the government to assist, let the assistance be rendered in a business-like way—given out-right as a donation, if necessary—but to endorse $100,000,000 of bonds will never do. The public money would build the canal and a private corporation would own it. The nation's experience with Pacific railroad debt ought to count for something.—Rocky Mountain News.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Forsythe County.

LEWISVILLE, N. C. March 1st '93.

MR. MARION BUTLER, DEAR SIR AND BRO.—Last Monday I sent you a letter containing two subscriptions, but in the hurry to get it ready for the mail, I forgot to say some things that I wanted to tell you. I want to thank you for your kindness in sending me THE CAUCASIAN, and would say that I like it so well that I expect to take it as long as I can raise money enough.

We fell out with you last summer, or spring rather, because you did not, at once go ahead, after the St. Louis conference, and organize the State, in the interest of the Peoples Party, but we all see now where you were right, and we were wrong, you were not in position to know, being Pres't of the S. A. and said Alliance having not adopted the platform, and you could not adopt it for them.

I am glad to tell you that you have a very warm place in the hearts of the alliance people in this part of the county, now, and I think that Col. Polk's mantle rests upon you, and that ere long you will be called to take up the work that he left unfinished.

I must say that you have a great work before you and I hope that you will continue to "turn on the light."

The action of the legislature has waked up some Alliancemen, who were asleep, they know now that they are Alliancemen, but I fear that some had forgotten it before.

I find a great many that would gladly subscribe for THE CAUCASIAN but they say they can't spare the money, many of them are in debt.

I will do the best for you and THE CAUDASIAN that I can, will try to use every opportunity to speak a good word for you and THE CAUCASIAN.

Would say that we have about the banner P. P. township in the county. We give Weaver 99, against 52 for Cleveland, and 68, I think, for Harrison; but we are mostly poor farmers.

With best wishes I am
Yours fraternally,
D. A. BRINKLEY.

Craven County.

COVE N. C. Feb. 27th 1893.

MR. EDITOR: Send me THE CAUCASIAN. I am trying to get up a club for your paper and think that I will be able to send you a few names with the money for THE CAUCASIAN in a few days and if I fail in getting up a club will send money for my self. I wish to say to the brethren that it is high time that we had aroused from our lethergy and assert our manhood and drop the hireling partisan paper, for why should we pay our money to our enemies to enable them to abuse and taunt us with ignorance, and just as long as we help them to abuse and mislead us we render ourselves unworthy of respect and deserve nothing better. Dear brothers and sisters I say once for all and especially to all who voted in the late election for reform in government both county state and national cut loose from the hireling partisan press as you would from the beguiling influence of his satanic majesty, they are continually crying peace when there is no peace, here brethren let us hold up the hands of our worthy brother who advocated the cause of oppressed humanity through one of the most persecuting and villanious campaigns that ever disgraced the fair name of our once prosperous and happy country. I beg you think of what the dominant party promised in the late campaign and look at what they are doing in the legislative halls of our state and nation, then it was reform the tariff and all will be well, now it is go slow and appropriate $100,000,000 for the ship canal, repeal the Sherman silver bill of 1890, which put $54,000,000 in circulation amongst the people, demonetize silver, drink beef tea, filibuster and fritter the time away, cater to the demands of Generalism Grover and worship at the shrine of Wall street and its golden calf, Grover Cleveland, with a mugwump State legislature passing o'possum laws and reducing rate of interest an borrowed money 90 days after never and trying to repeal the charter of the State Alliance Business Agency, taxing female dogs &c &c.

Now Mr. Editor, if you think this letter or any part of it worthy of a place in your valuable paper you can publish it and if not consign it to the waste basket, but let me have the weekly CAUCASIAN, ever yours

Fraternally
J. W. KENNEDY.

The Wolf-Unmasked.

EL PASSO, N. C. March 6th '93.

MR. EDITOR—The time has come when the most obtuse can see that the sympathy and friendly interest professed by politicians and party papers for the Alliance as an Order, and the members as a class was and is just such as the wolf has for the lamb or the fox for the goose. The amendments made to the charter of the State Alliance is such as to unmask our enemies and let the wayfarer though blind and a fool see their objects and aims. "Whom the Gods would destroy they first make mad" There never was a political party who had such an opportunity to perpetuate its existence and to live in the memory and hearts of the masses as the Democratic party has now. Will it embrace the opportunity? Judging the future by the past where have we any ground to hope. What has the present legislature done for the people, that is the Farmers and laborers? Has not most of the legislation of the present session been inimical to their interest, and as a crowning act, adding injury to insult by so amending the State Alliance charter as to destroy the basis upon which our Business Agency exist. Is there an Alliancemen in the State, no matter what party he belongs to, is there an honest man in the State, who loves fair play and honest dealing, who will not condemn this action of the legislature.

Brethren let us not be discouraged. Let us strive harder to educate the masses, and circulate reform literature. Let us support those who are working in our interest, and if we are true to our principles, true to our Order, true to God and ourselves, we will win in the near future.

Fraternally
W. W. DREW.

Vance County.

STEEDSVILLE, N. C., Mar. 8th '93.

HON. MARION BUTLER, GOLDSBORO N. C., MY DEAR SIR AND BRO—I enclose fund &c * * I only wish it was a hundred times as much. We have the highest admiration for your courage in assailing wrong and defending right whenever found. "Hew to the line." We have the most profound contempt for the action of the legislature in reference to our charter. We cannot see the shadow of an excuse for their interferance, it was marked and will be resented by all true Alliancemen—regardless of party.

It proves conclusively to us that democracy, as now practiced by that party, cannot be intrusted with any measure which requires impartial christian statesmanship to enact. The calf has proven conclusively his ability to hang himself—tho' he stole the rope. Fraternally yours,
HOWARD F. JONES.

EDITOR CAUCASIAN;—I have been amused and edified by the reading regularly of an Arkansas Democratic paper containing full proceedings of the Arkansas Legislature. There they declare the fundamental principal and corner-stone of Democracy to be the election by the people of their justices every two years. They further declare that the corner-stone of the Democracy, is the election by the people, of their free school committemen everywhere have sole management of the district school. Here in North Carolina the corner-stone of Democracy, is that the people shall not elect their justices. This is to enable them to perpetrate the outrageous election frauds. The people are not allowed to elect their school committeemen for fear somebody might teach a free school who does not slavishly vote the Democratic ticket. A lawyer friend from Texas informed me that they elect all their local officers there, and he had himself been elected county Superintendent. The long last right of local self government should be restored. Let the people rule and down with election frauds.

Intense excitement here over therepeal of the Alliance charter, have never seen public indignation from all classes so marked and emphatic It practically wipes out what was left of the Democratic party. I am no member of the Alliance, but the cause of the Alliance is the cause of us all. For the last 500 years, legislation furnishes no parallel to the outrageous proceedings of the House, concocted in secret, and put through under the gag law, it is a monster in legal proceedings.

JUSTICE.

The Great Scheme.

John Sherman, Warner Miller and a few more of the trusted agents of Wall street, have championed the Nicaragua canal scheme and will force it through Congress if possible. With the odor of the exploded Panama canal swindle fresh in their nostrils the American people will hardly take kindly to "Honest John's" effort to swindle the Government out of $100,000,000. Watch Congress and spot every member who favors the steal.—Butler, Mo. Union.

Literary Curiosity.

The following paragraph now going the rounds containing 57 words, 110 e's and no other vowel:

We feel extreme feebleness when we seek perfect excellence here. We will remember men everywhere err. Even when Eden's evergreen trees sheltered Eve the serpent crept there. Yet when tempted, when cheerlessness depressed, when helplessness fetters when we seem deserted—then we remember Bethlehem; we beseech the Redeemers' help. We ever need the rest the blessed expect.

Blast From the Ram's Horn.

Where hope dies hell begins.

The man who robs the poor robs God.

In Christian life no man can live any higher than he looks.

God employs no hired men. His work is all done by His sons.

The devil is afraid of the man who always has sunshine in his heart.

Christ was crucified by sinners who occupied front seats in the church.

The late Bishop Brooks received a great amount of affectionate attention from women of whose existence he was probly unaware, except as it lay in his power to do them some Christian service. A story has been told by a woman, who had met Dr. Brooks at dinners, that she knew of a lady who asked him to marry her. His reply was: "Madam, give your heart to God and your hand to the man who asks it."

Recognition of a Growing Power.

"Judge Gresham's appointment to Mr. Cleveland's cabinet would be desirable first, because of the high order of his qualifications, and, secondly, because his selection would be a just recognition of the growing power and influence of independent politics."—Kansas Star.

FORUM OF PUBLIC OPINION.

We will publish short discussions by our readers on the questions of the day in this column.

A STRONG LETTER.

Capt. Lloyd Analyses the Position of the Banks Toward the Administration.

(For The Caucasian.)

TARBORO, N. C. March 6, 1893.

The New York World, for the past few issues, has contained the views of many prominent bankers, and business men on the financial condition of the country, and the prospect for relief, under the present administration.

It is remarkable how nearly unanimous they are in favor of the repeal of the Sherman silver law. They contend that the "business interests" of the country will enter upon an era of unprecedented prosperity in the event that the Sherman law is repealed. "Sound," "honest" and staple money is their cry. They do not want any free silver and express the confident belief that Mr. Cleveland will exert himself in behalf of a "sound" currency regardless of party, these bankers endorse Mr. Cleveland's views on the financial question. They do not desire any change, save that by which they can add more money to their plethroic purses.

Extracts from these bankers' views may not be uninteresting to The CAUCASIAN, and I give them herewith.

James Campbell, a banker of St. Louis, says:

I believe Mr. Cleveland will be equal to all emergencies and will know how to provide for them until Congress convenes regularly, and that he will then be better able to shape legislation so as to quiet all fears of the disturbed financiers A gradual reduction of the tariff will not seriously affect or disturb the finances of the country, as then all the evils of immediate tariff reform would be avoided, and the manufacturer would then be able to adjust himself to the conditions brought about by the reduction.

I do not believe in issuing gold bonds. I think that the gold scare is largely artificial, and that the parties clamoring for bonds are directly or indirectly in the conspiracy. I think that the anxiety felt about the shipment of gold abroad and the pretended evil that will follow if gold went to a premium will have passed out when the Secretary of the Treasury positively and peremtorily states that no bonds will be issued. From the fact that Mr. Cleveland's methods are so well known and that his administration is to continue for four years, and any policy that he would advocate would meet with the general approval of a very large majority of the business community, and they would at once endeavor to adjust their condition so as to have in the business conform profitably with the new condition of things, believing whatever it is would be best."

Here is what another banker says: "The effect of the incoming administration will be beneficial. It is generally understood that Mr. Cleveland is pledged to a sound financial policy. This is understood not only in this country but throught Europe. Therefore the effect of the incoming administration cannot fail to be beneficial to all industries."

THE CAUCASIAN readers will note the writer of the above says that "it is generally understood that Mr. Cleveland is pledged to a sound financial policy. This is understood not only in this country but throughout Europe." This means that if Cleveland can prevent it, there will be no change in the present iniquitous financial laws of this country!

Now you will hear what a Republican banker has to say respecting the situation. Read it and soberly reflect:

"I do not see what change Cleveland's policy will make in the financial world and do not see that its effect will be other than good. I think Mr. Cleveland's policy is to conduct his administration in such a business-like way that the prosperity of the country will continue. I do not think he will make any radical cnanges in any direction. I say this as a Republican who voted for him. The change of administrarion is one of political significance rather than a business change. I do not see that it will benefit or depreciate the present fortunate condition of trade in any way.

There are so many factors back of the flow of gold to Europe that I feel hardly able to express an intelligent opinion as to how it will result. If the people will only preserve quiet minds and do not get into a splutter of excitement there will be no danger. There is no more danger of a panic from an overflow of gold than there was from the Reading collapse. I am perfectly satisfied the prosperity of the country will continue under the new administration, and should experience an increase as it did eight years ago."

Your readers will doubtless recall the fact that the tariff was regarded as the paramount issue in the last campaign, but is singular, that in view of the fact that it was considered such an egregious evil then, how silent the leaders are now regarding it. Their silence is appalling and painful! Here is what a New York broker says when interviewed by the World said:

"I think the tariff is a dangerous thing to meddle with at present."

If those who were commissioned to execute the will of the people fail to keep their pledges, two, and four years hence, they will find the people "dangerous to meddle with."

Honesty is as essential in political parties, as in individuals.

JAMES B. LLOYD.

The question as to whether lovely women will wear crinoline resolves itself into the old truism: "If she will, she will, you may depend on't; if she won't she won't, and there's an end on't."

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MARION BUTLER, Editor & Propr.

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From what we have heard it is our opinion that Gov. "Me too" Carr would have withdrawn from the Alliance before now, but staid in to try to help kill it.

We are informed that when the House passed the bill repealing the charter of the State Alliance, that they refused to even allow the bill to be read. It gets worse. This is dastardly.

The Democratic city convention of Denver Colo. has passed resolutions denouncing Cleveland's financial policy as undemocratic and against the interests of the people. Some Democrats are beginning to get their eyes open.

When the bill to repeal the charter of the State Alliance was passed by the House, we are told that certain heartless Shylocks and speculators in a number of towns were rejoicing, saying that they could now sell goods for a larger profit and that guano would at once go up.

It is reported that Ex-Senator Wade Hampton will be appointed Commissioner of Railroad by Cleveland. How do the Reform Ocala Democrats of South Carolina who refused to endorse Hampton, yet who voted for Cleveland, feel? The Reformers of North Carolina have saved themselves such humiliation.

A Democrat said a few days ago "it does begin to seem that Cleveland is not the man for the south. How was it that we all got to admiring him so?" That is easy, Cleveland is serving the money power. The money power controls the telegraphic press dispatches. You read them and believe it. They did your thinking for you. You were a partisan then, but you are getting your eyes open.

When the Sheriff comes around to collect your back taxes offer to compromise with him by paying one fifth of the bill. If he seems astonished, point him to the action of the Legislature and ask him if he does not think the State should be at least as kind to a poor hard working and debt-ridden people as to a rich Railroad. But newspaper men ought not to refer to these little things for politicians might refer to us as an anarchist.

We notice that some of the eastern mugwump and goldbug Democratic papers are urging Cleveland to appoint General Weaver to a foreign mission. It would not surprise us if he did it. In such a position he would be like Gresham, where he could do nothing to relieve the people. If Cleveland had been a friend of the people and had wanted to give recognition to the reformers that would have meant reform and relief, he would have made Weaver Secretary of the Treasury and Gresham Attorney General.

We understand that the committee of the legislature that had in charge the bill to slaughter the Alliance called into consultation with it the Ex-"Disinterested, visiting Statesman" Jarvis, Lawyer Pou and Attorney General Osborne. They helped, we suppose, to batch the devilish and cowardly amendments passed by the Legislature. Wonder if "me too" Gov. Railroad Carr was not at the conference and helping? We think he was, but will open our columns and give him a chance to deny it, if he was not.

A subscriber writing about the circulation of THE CAUCASIAN says: I understand that you don't pay postage on papers mailed at office in Wayne county, and that the postage you pay shows that your circulation is 9,380 copies outside of the county, but does this include your Clinton edition?" No it does not. The Clinton edition is mailed at Clinton, N. C., and the Postmasters' receipts at the Clinton office will show the circulation of THE CLINTON CAUCASIAN. We do not publish the combined circulation together, because we make separate advertising contracts for the two papers and do not wish to mislead advertisers.

See in another column the bill to amend the election law of North Carolina. Cut it out and keep it for future reference. Next week we will publish the election law as it now stands and how it would stand with the amendments. Then we propose to proceed each week to discuss this law and show why these amendments were tabled by the Legislature. We will show some of the corruption of the late election and how these amendments would have prevented it. The Legislature voted down these just amendments, because they are opposed to an honest ballot and want a chance under the law to steal and cheat at the next election.

Bro. Barnes, State Secretary of the Alliance has written us a strong and timely letter concerning our reference to the action of those Alliancemen who did not protest against the amendments to Alliance charter. He shows how the highhanded legislative vandals forced them to accept the amendments or suffer the repeal of the charter. Bro. Barnes letter come too late for publication this week. It will appear in full in next issue. Be sure to see it. Everything that Bro. Barnes writes is worth reading.

Mr. Cleveland decided that those who held office under him before shall not be appointed again. This is proper and the President deserves due credit for this new departure The convention that nominated Harrison was dominated by office-holders, in the convention that nominated Cleveland there were thousands of ex-office-holders clamoring for his nomination. This is a timely rebuke, and we trust that it will serve to teach a lesson. Probably at the next convention the office-holders will be hands off and let the people nominate a man they want.

The State has the power to collect taxes and should collect on property equally from all according to the amount owned. The Wilmington & Weldon railroad did not pay its taxes, but offered to compromise with the State by paying only one-fifth of what it was due and let the State give it four-fifths, and strange to say the Legislature accepted the proposition. The other four-fifths is to be collected from the people. When the railroad had succeeded in fooling or corrupting the Legislature, one of the organs of the rich corporation in Wilmington came out next morning with one of its big campaign roosters proclaiming a victory. If THE CAUCASIAN, which is the people's paper, and fighting for justice, had used a cut, it would have represented the sheriff selling out a poor laborer for all of this taxes.

A letter from Dr. Cyrus Thompson State Lecturer of the Farmers Alliance says that Richland's Alliance wants the honor of contributing the money to Business Agency fund to cover the amount drawn by the first man or Alliance under the act of the recent Legislature.

A letter also just received from Bro. S. C. Little, Business Agent of Triangle Alliance, says that his Lodge would increase their contribution to the State Business Agency fund rather than withdraw it. This is the right spirit. We knew this would be the result when that cowardly gang was trying to stab the Alliance by giving an oportunity to some to withdraw the money. The true Allianceman will not only replace every dollar drawn out but will make the amount larger.

EDITORIAL POSTSCKIPTS.

How do the partisan Democrats now like the man who "is better than his party?"

Will some one tell us what Legislature has voted away more of the people's money than the Legislature of 1893?

The Legislature of 1893 seemed not only to be wanting in a sense of justice to the girls of the State, but also not to fear the influence of women in politics.

Will some one tell us what Legislature has thrown away an opportunity to collect as much money in just taxes from a rich corporation as the Legislature of 1893?

THE CAUCASIAN turns on the light, but there be some who are afraid of the light. You can spot these fellows by listening to see who "curses" the paper.

The British Government has a high opinion of Mr. Cleveland. They are pleased at the apparent policy of his administration. They ought to be, for it is hard on America.

The State does less for its girls and more for its boys. We are not opposed to the State educating its sons, we are sorry that it can't do more than it does, but we are opposed to discriminating against the girls.

Puck, Cleveland's organ, has for its motto, "What fools these mortals be." Does it refer to the men who made such wild promises for Cleveland during the campaign, or to the voters who were fooled by the promises of politicians?

I am better than my party, there is no one in the party worthy to sit at the head of my cabinet, so I will go outside to get my prime minister. It shall be Gresham. Now ye bitter Democrats who have worshipped me, bow you down low and worship Gresham also, for he is greater than any of you.—Grover Cleveland.

QUERY.

Every person should take at least one paper. If you can't take but one, you should take the best. If every one were to do this, how many subscribers would the CAUCASIAN have?

AN HONEST ELECTION

IS WHAT THE PEOPLE DEMAND AND SHALL HAVE.

HONEST AMENDMENTS TO THE DISHONEST ELECTION LAW

Which the Legislature Refuses to Pass.

A BILL TO BE ENTITLED "AN ACT TO AMEND THE ELECTION LAWS OF NORTH CAROLINA."

The General Assembly of North Carolina do enact:

That the Election Law of North Carolina be amended as follows:

SEC. 1. Amend Section 2671 by adding at the end thereof the following: "If there are no wards there shall be at least one polling-place for every 700 inhabitants."

Amend Section 2674 by inserting after the word "select" in line two, the words "after ten days due public notice."

SEC. 2. Amend Section 2675 by inserting after the word "duty" in line two, the following, "having been sworn by some Justice of the Peace or other person authorized to administer oaths, to register impartially all persons applying to him to be registered, qualified to register under the laws of North Carolina."

SEC. 3. Amend Section 2676 by striking out all after the word "election" ending in line four and adding in lieu thereof the following: "A registration is valid which gives the surname and the name or initials by which the person is known: PROVIDED, that whenever the Registrar shall have sufficient cause to suspect that any person proposing to register is not qualified to register for the purpose of voting under the laws of North Carolina, he may require him on oath to state his age, occupation, place of residence and township or county from which he has removed: PROVIDED FURTHER, that the failure or refusal of the Registrar to properly register any person qualified offering himself for registration, shall not disqualify said person from voting unless such action of the Registrar was on account of the refusal of such person to answer the questions which the Registrar did lawfully ask, and any Registrar failing to ask proper and sufficient questions to elicit the information required in this section, and to make the proper entries if the information is given, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

SEC. 4. Amend Section 2677 by inserting between the word "before" in line twelve and the word "the" in line thirteen, the following words, "the day next preceeding;" also strike out all the remainder of said section after the word "register" in line eighteen and insert in lieu thereof the following, "on or before the day next preceding the election:" Provided, that no challenge shall be considered which was not entered on the registration books opposite the name of the person challenged at least 5 days previous to the hearing. When any person is challenged, the judges shall explain to him the qualifications of an elector, and shall examine him as to his qualifications, and if the person insists that he is qualified, and shall prove his identity with the person in whose name he offers to vote, or his continued residence in the precinct since his name was placed upon the registration list, as the case may be, by the testimony, under oath, of at least one other elector, one of the judges shall tender to him the following oath:

"You do solemnly swear (or affirm) that you are a citizen of the United States, that you are twenty-one years of age, and that you have resided in the State for twelve months and in this county for ninety days next preceding this election, and that you are not disqualified from voting by the constitution and laws of this State; that your name is (here insert the name given), and that in such name you were duly registered as a voter of this township, and that you are now an actual resident of the same and have been ever since you were so registered, and that you are the identical person you represent yourself to be, and that you have not registered for this election at any other polling-place. So help me God."

And if he refuses to take such oath the registrar shall erase his name from the books; if, however he does take the oath when tendered, he shall be deemed qualified to vote; Provided, that after such oath shall have been taken, the judges, if they be satisfied that he has voted illegally,, shall have power to arrest him on their own affidavit and have him bond over to the next term of the Superior Court to answer to the charge of perjury; and they are hereby authorized to administer the necessary oaths or affirmations to all witnesses brought before them to testify to the qualifications of a person offering to register. Whenever any person's registration shall be received after having taken the oath prescribed in this section, the registrar shall write on the poll books at the end of such person's name the word "sworn." The same powers as to the administration of oaths and the examination of witnesses, as in this section granted to judges of election, may be exercised by the registrars in all cases where the names of persons offering to register are objected to.

SEC. 5. Amend Section 2678 by inserting after the word "held" in line three, the following, "and after at least ten days due public notice." By inserting after the word "counties" in line seven, the following; Provided, that where there are more than two political parties the Board of Commissioners shall appoint the judges of election so as to provide, as near as possible, equal resresentation to all: Provided further, however, that the Commissioners in making such appointments shall prefer the person or persons that may be recommended through the County Executive Committee of their respective parties; also by inserting after the word ,,person" in line twenty-nine, the follwing, "of the same political party as the person so failing to attend, if such person be present."

SEC. 6. That Sections 2683 and 2684 be repealed.

SEC. 7. That Section 2687 be repealed and the following be inserted in lieu thereof: "All the officers to be voted for at any given election, except Township Constable and members of the Board of County Canvassers, shall be voted for on one ballot or sheet of paper. The names of the candidates for the respective parties shall be in parallel columns, and the names of the candidates of the respective parties for the same office shall be opposite each other in said columns. Each column shall be headed with the name of the party to which said candidates belong. The ballots, except those for Constable and members of the Board of County Canvassers, shall be printed and provided by the State for every political party which shall deposit with the Secretary of State or State Treasurer the sum of $200.00 at least sixty days preceding the day on which the election is to be held, and shall furnish to the Secretary of State a list of the candidates of their respective parties as much as thirty days before the day of election, and it shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to furnish to the respective Executive Committees of such political parties at least twenty days before the election an equal number, not less than 600,000 of ballots to each party, and if the Secretary of State shall fail to perform his duty as provided in this section, he shall be guilty of a misdemeanor."

SEC. 8. Amend Section 2688 by striking out all after the word "counties" in line three, down to the word "each" in line five, and insert in lieu thereof the following: 'A ballot box for all officers to be voted for except table and members of the Board of County Canvassers, and for those officers separate boxes in which to deposit the ballot. At each election precinct a person to be known as a member of the Board of County Canvassers shall be voted for in a separate box to be provided as other ballot boxes, with such duties as are prescribed in this act." In line twelve after the word "box" insert "other than the general box in which the Govenor and other officers are voted for." Strike out all the remainder of the section after the word "upon" in line fifteen and add: "It shall be the duty of the judges of election upon request to tell the voter what each box is for."

SEC. 9. Amend Section 2689 by striking out all after the word "person" in line five, to the word "and" in the same line, and inserting in lieu thereof the following, "voted for on each ticket. They shall open the box and count the vote for member of the Board of County Canvassers first, and declare elected at once the person receiving the greatest number of votes! The person so elected shall at once qualify by taking the same oath taken by the judges of the election, and shall assist the Registrar and judges of election to canvass the vote for the other offices. In canvassing the vote of the general box for Governor and other officers voted for on one ballot the judges of the election, the Registrar and members of the Board of County Canvassers shall count the vote for the persons named for the respective officers in the column that may have a mark made with pen or pencil at the top. In case a name is erased or marked through in said column, the vote for that office shall not be counted unless a name is written in the margin of the ticket opposite the name erased, or there shall be a mark opposite the name of a candidate for the same office in another column. In such case the vote shall be counted for the person whose name may be written on the margin opposite, or opposite whose name there may be a mark." By striking out all after the word "for" in line eight. to and including the word "upon" in the same line.

SEC. 10. Amend Section 2690 by striking out all after the word "precinct" in line two down to the word "shall" in line four. By striking out all after the word "member" in line five to the word "the" same line, and inserting in lieu thereof the following, "of the Board of County Canvassers elected as provided above." By striking out all after the words "and the" in line seven down to and including the word "appointed" in line nine, and inserting in lieu thereof the following. "persons who shall have been so elected in the several townships, wards or precincts." By striking out the word "appointed" in line eleven, and inserting in lieu thereof the word "elected."

SEC. 11. Amend Section 2691 by striking out all after the word "the" in line one down to the word "to" in two, and inserting in lieu thereof the following, "Boards of County Canvassers."

SEC. 12. Amend Section 2692 by striking out all after the word "members" in line one down to the word "who" in line two, and insert in lieu thereof the following, "of the the Boards of County Canvassers." By striking out the word "appointed" in line two and inserting in lieu thereof the word "elected."

SEC. 13. Amend Section 2694 by striking out the word "judicially" wherever it occurs in said section.

SEC. 14. That this act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

A brother writing us from Kenly, N. C., wants to know what has become of our demands; and says he believes the election went to suit two thirds of the Third party. He further asks why were tickets sent out for William F. Stroud and others Willis F. Stroud; and why the 142 votes polled for W. P. Exum, at Beulah, Johnson county., was never returned to Smithfield.

Now in answer to his inquiries, we will say, that our demands are still our demands, and likely to remain so until we can get the law making power unto different hands from these who have it in hand now. There must be a change or we can never get them, and the people must be educated to see it. That is the mission of the reform movement. As to why there were two tickets at the polls for Mr. Stroud, that is easy enough accounted for, that was the work of the enemy who did not hesitate to do anything to carry their point; and why the 142 votes cast for W. P. Exum, at Beulah was never returned to Smithfield the brother will have to ask those who run the machine on the other side, they did all the returning. As to the election going to suit two thirds of the Third Party we have yet to find a Third Party man that was suited at the result. There may be some professed Third Party men who are satisfied, but God pity such men.

Gov. Carr has commuted the sentences of William and Thomas Whitson to thirty years each in the penitentiary. They were convicted of murder in Mitchell county in 1892 and sentenced to be hanged.

WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF.

STATE.

Successful Rice Planters.

Farmers in the western part of Catawba county, who have been experimenting in raising rice on their wet bottom lands, are well pleased with the result, and are trying to get enough land owners on the South Fork river and Clark's and Pott's creeks interested in the business to justify the purchasing of a mill for cleaning the rough rice. It produces from twenty to forty bushels to the acre on lands that cannot be cultivated in anything else, and all the labor and expense required in raising a crop is the planting and gathering it.

A New Vestibule Train.

The fast vestibule train between New York and Atlanta on the S. A. L. will be put on by June 1st. It will be a very handsome train, but no name has been decided on for it. Its time between Raleigh and New York will be thirteen hours and between Raleigh and Atlanta twelve hours. It will stop only twice on the Raleigh and Gaston Division, three times on the Raleigh and Monroe Division, and five times on the 294-mile division of the Georgia, Carolina and Northern. The Pullman Company will build the trains to order, and the design, fittings, and color will be very handsome.

The legislature incorporated 19 new railroads.

The mad dog fear is rampant in several sections of the State.

Henry Blount goes on the stage as a lecturer. He went to Florence S. C., last week.

The legislature gave $10,000 to erect a monument in Raleigh to the Confederate dead.

Hon. A. Leazer has been appointed superintendant of the Penitentiary by Gov. Carr:

Hon. W. R. Cox, of N. C., is said to be the most popular candidate for Secretary of the United States Senate.

Evangelist D. L. Moody is conducting meetings at Charlotte. Five thousand persons were present at his first meeting.

A flock of 25 sheep belonging to J. H. Hoffman, member of Legislature from Burke county, was recently destroyed by dogs.

Hon. F. M. Simmons is reported as willing to serve his country as collector of Internal Revenue for the East North Carolina district.

The Boiling Springs Rural Reformer says; Mr. Bed Justice, a soldier in the Mexican war died Feb. 26th. He was about 75 years old.

Twenty-one banks were chartered by the recent Legislature. This is, probably the largest number of banks ever chartered by any one General Assembly in the State.

The justices of the Supreme court have under the new law appointed Robert T. Gray, of Raleigh, Supreme court reporter. Up to this time the Attorney-General has been reporter.

Several new cotton factories are being discussed in Chatham county: It is said that a company has been organized with a capital stock of $200,000 to build a factory at Lockville, on Deep river.

The question on every lip is, "what has the legislature done?" The only answer is, "it has killed the democratic party in the State." What a pity to kill a thing in its sins. But has it a soul?

Judge Wm. B. Rodman died at his home in Washington on the 7th inst. at the age of 76. About a week ago he had quite a severe fall, cutting his head, and it was feared during the day of his fall that he would die but he rallied and was thought to be rapidly improving, until a very short time before his death.

The Washington Post says that a North Carolina firm has an order from a Northern company for "100,000 rabbit's feet, hind feet preferred This order it is said resulted from some one's presenting Vice President Stevenson with the "left hind foot of a grave yard rabbit" while he was in Raleigh, during the last campaign.

NATIONAL.

Presidential Appointments.

The President has sent to the Senate the following appointments:

Josiah Quincy, of Mass., First Assistant Secretary of State. Robt. A. Maxwell, of N. Y. Fourth Assistant Postmaster General. Isaac P. Gray, of Ind., U. S. Minister to Mexico. Patrick A. Collins, of Mass., Consul General at London.

Fourth Assistant Postmaster General.

A man named Maxwell has been appointed fourth assistant Postmaster General. His name will become very familiar with Postmasters of commissioned offices as he has to do with their removal and appointment.

A Four Million Dollar Fire in Boston.

Boston, Mass. had a four million dollar fire Friday. Three dead persons have been taken from the ruins, and thirty were injured.

The total sum spent by the Fifty-second Congress will exceed $1,025,000,000.

Secretary Carlisle has appointed his son, Allen Carlisle, chief clerk of the treasury, vice Stocks resigned.

Mr. Cleveland's private secretary, Thurber, has appointed Arthur Simmons, a colored man, as his messenger.

It is not probable that the buildings of the World's Fair will be completed in time for the opening, May the 1st.

The grand jury at Atlanta, Ga., has indicted Miss Julia Force, of that city, who murdered her two sisters recently.

Large droves of wolves, driven by snow from the mountains are reported to be carrying great numbers of domestic stock, in Pennsylvania.

There will be a total eclipse of the sun in South America on April 16th. It is not yet known whether or not it will be an eclipse to this continent.

Governor Brown of Maryland is very ill from the effects of a cold contracted while parading in the inauguration ceremonies in Washington.

President Cleveland has withdrawn the Hawaiian treaty from the Senate. Princess Kauilane, heiress apparent to the throne, is in Washington in the interest of her government.

Father Brady, Victor general of the diocease of St. Louis, died several days ago. He had been ill for some time with a complication of diseases but his death was rather sudden.

FOREIGN.

A SENSATION IN THE COURT ROOM.

The Corruption in France.

There was quite a sensation in the Panama fraud trial in Paris Friday. Charles DeLesseps and Floquet contradict each other and the body of the court becomes very much excited and a wild scene would have followed if the judges had not ordered that the court room be cleared, and the audience was driven out by the ushers. DeLesseps testified that at the express request of M. Floquet the Pannama Canal Company contributed 30,000 frances to the campaign fund against Boulanger, this being a part of what it had to pay to secure consideration for its proposals by the Government.

The shameful state of public and political morals in France is being exposed in this trial but not near all the rottenness connected with the fraud has been yet revealed.

MORE THAN A MILLION DOLLARS SAVED.

(Progressive Farmer.)

As per report of the State Business Agent at the meeting of the State Alliance at Greensboro, the sales of N. C. Farmers' Alliance Official Guano to that date amounted to 38,821 tons. This brand of guano is manufactured upon a formula adopted by the State Business Agent and under his direction. The commercial value of the ingredients used is about $2 per ton above the standard required by the State Agricultural Department.

When the State Agent adopted this formula and arranged for its manufacture, all other brands rating no higher in commercial value, were selling in the State at prices ranging from $35 to $50 per ton, while the N. C. Alliance Guano has been furnished at Durham for $21.50 and at Richmond, Va., for $20.50 per ton. The manufacturers are under contract with our State Agent to supply our demands this season at the same prices, notwithstanding the fact that there has been an advance of several dollars per ton on some of the ingredients used therein.

While it is not claimed that the State Agency has saved all the difference between the prices of fertilizers in North Carolina when the agency adopted and arranged for the manufacture of this Alliance official brand, and the prices ruling now, yet it is clear that this arrangement has had a tendency to bring down the prices of all other brands sold in the State, and yet there is a difference averaging more than $5 per ton between the N. C. Farmers, Alliance Official and other brands of no higher commercial value. While we believe that this arrangement of our State Business Agency has worked an average saving to the farmers of at last $10 on every ton of guano sold in the State for the past three seasons, whether Alliance brand or not; whether purchased through the agency or not; or whether purchased by Alliancemen or not, still, suppose we say that the saving is confined to Alliancemen and to those only who have purchased this N. C. Alliance Guano, and that the actual saving to them has been only $5 per ton, on the 38,821 ton of N. C. Alliance guano sold we have a nice little saving of $104, 105. Any fair-minded man will see that this is not over-drawing the picture. There have been, in each of the three seasons included in this statement, more than 250 different brands of fertilizers offered in North Carolina. Now suppose there was an average saving of $5 per ton to the purchaser of every ton of their sales, and that the Alliance Agency sold one-tenth of all guano used, and no one will claim that it did, yet for the sake of argument suppose it did, then the above saving of $194,105 should be multiplied by ten to get at the saving to the State in the past three years by the North Carolina Farmers' Alliance Business Agency on fertilizers alone of $1,941 050. These figures are startling and yet no one can say they are exaggerated. And yet the agency is in its infancy. The $33,000 contributed by the true Alliancemen of North Carolina, to to back this agency, has done a grand work, and yet many of the brethren do not realize it. The agency has enemies; they are rich, powerful and unscrupulous. They will hesitate at nothing to destroy the agency and the noble order that gave it birth, life and power. These enemies without our ranks ar sharp enough to know that a direct attack by them would be too well understood, so their resort to the meaner, baser method of using the traitors inside the order; they know them and they know the price at which they can be purchased. Secretaries and Presidents and Lectures of our County and Sub-Alliances are all tried and taken to the top of some little eminence and and shown the offices of the county and "the glory of them." Too many do not say "get thee behind me, Satan," but yield to the tempter for the promised nomination for some pretty office at the next county convention of the party, Having yielded, he is used for all he is worth. It may be that now and then one is nominated for the legislature, but if he is it with the distinct understanding who he shall serve if elected. This, brethern, is the way our enemies work. This method we will have to watch with all vigilance or the traitors of the Alliance and of the people will sell us into the hands of our enemies, our eyes will be put out and we will be put at the mill to grind, or in the temple to play the clown for the amusement of the Philistines.

MY LADY'S TONGUE.

CHAPTER II.

THE FOX HUNT.

Boughton in the meantime proceeded to Carylon, where he got a genuine Virginian welcome from Judith's father, who was his second cousin and not his uncle. He was also regaled with a mysterious drink, which consisted of lemon-peel and brandy and nutmeg, and several other ingredients, and which tasted very delicious and which his host called "Colonel Page's own."

"Colonel Page's own" put Phil in a sometime better temper, and he was disposed, after his second tumbler, to smile to himself over his little cousin's impetuosity, and went so far as to concoct a speech which he would make to her after dinner, and which ran to the effect that any one would be not only content but anxious to play the part of beast to such a beauty. During these meditations the Colonel was telling him every thing that had happened to everybody in the neighborhood for the last twelve years.

"And, gad! sir," he ended, "but you should see my lass! Judy, you know. An out-and-out beauty, Buster." (The Colonel's nickname for Phil, from that young gentleman's petticoat days.) "Egad, sir! there's one instance of the Angel of Life nodding over his work. You never saw such an in-

JUDITH ENGAGED IN A FEMININE EMPLOYMENT.

stance of souls getting into wrong bodies as in the case of that girl and her twin brother, sir. Phil, my lad, look here. It makes her hopping mad to say it, but—your ear, boy—he's a young milksop. It breaks my heart, sir—it breaks my heart!"

The Colonel sat rubbing the knee of his uppermost leg with his open palm, and pursed up his lips as if to whistle, but suddenly turned and spoke again.

"And the way that child loves him is positively pathetic. Phil—'tis, on my soul! To hear her talk you'd think he was the smartest, bravest, pluckiest—well—well—the boy's never been tested, that's a fact. I've hopes of him—yes, hopes of him," said the Colonel, who would never have made the foregoing admission had it not been for that extra glass of the mysterious beverage, drunk in Boughton's honor.

Boughton all this time was steadily wondering if Judith would give him a chance to make his graceful speech by appearing at dinner.

The Colonel, who was a mighty hunter and sportsman generally, always dined late at this season of the year. He employed an overseer, and spent most of October and November in fox-hunting. So it came to pass that they dined as a rule by candle-light.

Phil spent a round hour in making himself presentable. He was a well-looking young fellow, with long, clean limbs, and a curiously haughty pose of head. His hair was as abundant and waving much after the fashion of Judith. Perhaps his most delightful feature was his mouth—well curved and parting a little one-sidedly over uneven and very white teeth. His luggage had followed him in the care of his body servant, and he issued from his room finally as deliciously and fragrantly fresh as it is only given to fair men to appear.

When he entered the drawing-room he found, a little to his surprise, that Judith was there already, engaged in the startling feminine employment of knotting. Boughton only saw that her foot, in its bronze slipper and silk stocking, was very slender—slenderer than any he had ever seen, in fact—with an instep under which the young man was convinced he could have rolled a good-sized marble.

She had on a nice little frock of some creamy stuff, that fell about her, guiltless of crinoline, and a string of blue Persian beads around her throat.

The Colonel was revolving slowly before the fire, with parted coat tails, at the same time rocking backward and forward on his toes.

Boughton paused in the hall some time to watch them. They made such a pleasant picture in the wedded light of the wax candles and leaping fire. Beyond them was the handsome desk of the oak-paneled room, its high, carved furniture and big French mirrors.

As he entered he saw that in one of these mirrors was another Judith, and another, and another, and another, stretching, like the kings in Macbeth, to the crack of doom, for all he could tell. And they were all knotting, and all had delicate feet in bronze slippers, and wore blue beads, and not one of them looked up at him, although the Colonel came boisterously forward, and hauled him in by both hands, and he bade his lass give greeting to her cousin Phil.

Quote she:

"Yes, dad, dear, that's all right; we have met already. My ball, dad, darling; you are stamping all over it. Thanks," as Phil handed it to her.

Now, the Colonel was a good deal, as he would express it, "discomboberated." He said: "Hey! what's that?" and looked from one to the other, and let go of his coat tails in sheer amazement. But as Mistress Judith maintained unbroken silence, and appeared absorbed in her knotting. Boughton was at the pains of explaining that he had met his cousin on the highroad, and how they had mutually recognized each other.

As he made these remarks he caught himself watching the subject of them out of the tail of his eye, and fell, moreover, into a strange fancy which likened the slim foot in the gray silk meshes to an iridescent beetle caught in a somewhat bulky spider's web. Her hair was just about the color of her shoe, he observed—a little redder, perhaps—and a bow of blue ribbon fluttered over her fair bosom like a butterfly.

The Colonel laughed a good deal, and he had the rare accomplishment, or, rather, faculty, of laughing well. He was as handsome as his daughter, in a more regular way, and wore his thick, riotously-curling hair in a queue. He had broad chestnut eyebrows, that met above his nose, which had a peanut like but aristocratic ripple in it, and his mouth was set between two longish, curving dimples, like a pleasant sentence between two brackets. He had a deep cleft in his chin, which was sometimes more or less leveled with shaving powder, and he wore knee-buckles of brilliants and a stock and ruffles.

The Colonel was a believer in the good old times, clamored for the retention of stage-coaches and always traveled in his private carriage. He took snuff, and treated himself to a pinch now, while slyly observing the hero and heroine of the adventure just related. He had his suspicions, had the Colonel, that there had been a tow-row o some kind between the two, and he also noticed the blue bow, and the beads, and the bronze shoes.

The Colonel was a closer observer than people generally gave him credit for, and he recollected that Judith did not generally wear her bronze shoes to dinner, neither the blue bow nor the beads. He was also aware of the fact that Phil Boughton was an extremely dashing-looking youngster, and that the damsel in the chimney corner had announced her intention many years ago of "marrying her Phil." This was at the time of the missing tooth, and radish dolls, and fishing with crooked pins, etc.

It gave the Colonel quite a comfortable and perfectly natural glow to think that Boughton's father was wealthy, and their old place one of the handsomest in Virginia. Also he recalled with satisfaction the fact that only two years ago Master Phil himself had graduated with honors at the L'Ecole des Pont et Chausses in Paris. A very good thing it would be, the Colonel told himself—and perhaps they would remain with him at Carylon for some years—until in fact— Here the Colonel, who had been getting sober and soberer, sighed rather heavily.

Then Judith looked up for the first time, but not at Boughton.

"Why do you sigh, dad, dear?" she asked quickly.

"Oh, I reckon I'm hungry," said the Colonel, with delightful promptness, "and going to hurry 'em up."

Exit the Colonel.

As he left the room Boughton again produced Judith's ball, this time from a black kitten in a Toby-collar, and restored it to her.

"Thank you," said she again.

Here was an excellent opportunity for that graceful speech, but somehow Phil did not give it voice. He asked her what she was making. She replied that she was making a purse for Dick.

"Oh, yes, Dick," said Boughton, who was at the university now, isn't he? I remember when I taught you two to whistle, how you used to go sailing about and down bang whang, and never mind it, and how poor Dick used to wobble when he came a cropper!"

"Dick skates extremely well," said Miss Page, with excessive dignity—"better than I do." She rose after resuming a foot from the gray web, and began to wind her silk about the long wooden skein which she had been working. "I have a few things to attend to before dinner, so excuse me," she said, finally, turning from him, and then left the room without ceremony.

Boughton sank down into the little puffed chair, which was yet warm from embracing her, and began pondering many things in his heart. He was just beginning to think that perhaps he had been like a beast after all, and owed her an apology, when a solemn voice at the door announced:

"Dinner am served, sah."

Turning, he saw that this voice proceeded from a person inextricably tangled in childhood's experiences. It was none other than Uncle Eden, the major domo of the plantation—an individual as black of hue as was white of teeth and soul; for Uncle Eden had "got 'ligion" at the same time. He was so black as to be the possessor of a bloom like that on a damson, and had a pink scar down one cheek, which showed skin the appearance of black satin that had been ripped over a rose-colored lining.

He hesitated a moment whom he should be, and then burst into a deep chuckle, during which tormentor started forward and shook him by both hands.

"Uncle Eden," said he, "you look a day older than you did twelve years ago."

"Don' I, Marse Phil? Bless yo' heart! 'Cep fur yo' whiskerers I'd don't look a day older than I did when yuh time I sot eyes on yuh. Let's see, it seem a day since I was jerkin' you outen dat ar tub uv soft soap wear you was a fishin' fur Miss Judy's shoe, she kicked you in it. Yuh sut'n'y is looking spry, sah. Yuh dar—dat's de Cun'l—good-bye to him."

The dinner was a success. Whether or not a success with hungry fair ones, it was a green goose with gooseberry sauce. Boughton had not tasted a green goose for twelve years. He thought French cookery fade and common; lace beside it. Before dinner he had another glass of Colonel Page's own."

The next day there was to be a hunt. They were to start at six o'clock, and the Colonel told them, and Phil was to ride the Colonel's favorite, "Trumpeter." "Hautboy" was lame, and Judith preferred a great sun-colored brute, named in the name of "Eyebrows"—was ever known, as the gallant steed possessed none. He had a biased to a sullen eye, and enough daylight him to have illuminated a every coign of disadvantage Boughton found that his rider's way of pulling him along that turn how, and the great raw beast jumped like a grasshopper.

It was a pretty sight as they rode next morning. The sun was just behind a zone of dull gray clouds, green and topaz-yellow met with a ness of a kiss in mid-heaven, and the wan, as though with much washing down behind the naked acacia trees left. Over the brown lawn there light powdering of snow, and the keen wind abroad, together with rustling of withered grass and trees.

They had some hot coffee, which poured out for them, and the red the green goose, and then they set huntsman's jog for the meet.

Judith had plenty to do in attending Eyebrows, who was disposed to with every dead leaf that blew across way, and Trumpeter, who was sufficiently handful to keep Boughton's mind entirely upon himself.

"Ah, there's the music!" cried Colonel, at last, over his shoulder to his head, Judy. He'd bolt in a minute he thought he could."

They could hear the yow-yowing hounds now, fitfully borne toward them away by the fluctuating wind.

"Once," said Judith, beginning to all of a sudden, "a friend brought baron—ever such a swell he was dad. He stopped at Carylon about and dad, of course, took him out "You know dad can never resist one's attention to the hounds when giving tongue. He says he's able to appreciate such harmony Beethoven or Mozart. Well, we just about here, and dad—dear dad! ever forget his face!—said: 'There, you ever hear such music in your 'Vere! vere!' said the baron, eagerly all about in his saddle and on to his horse's mane. 'Vat can't hear no musick vor tose tam

"Ha! ha! ha!" thundered Phil was equally delighted with this and the sudden breaking of the them.

"Judith," he began, and leaned his hand on her pommel.

He was just about to make his apology when they were joined by people, and he sat erect again in hurry.

They had a long day of it. The two foxes were started, and the young young, and not so well trained heart of the master could dream abominably. Then, when they settled down to work, Reynard drain, and was given up in despair fourth fox, however, gave them forty minutes, but got them mountains finally, and they killed fifteen miles from Carylon.

They had ridden about twelve miles Boughton began with some astonishment listen to the tremendous beating mount's heart.

"Just hear this beast," said he, "I hope he's not going to die. I never a brute's heart go like this."

"What is it?" she said, reining up

All her brown curls were in with the wind, and the weird light weather-glim full on her golden his trappings. She was perfectly ful, Phil thought, or what is so imperfectly beautiful.

She laughed a little when he what alarmed him, but looked worried.

"Dad's miles ahead by this said. "That isn't Trumpeter's foundered, you know. Get down, look at him."

She was off her horse in an Phil beside her.

"Poor old beastie," she said, Trumpeter's crest coaxingly. do you know how to bleed a horse neck vein, you know. You me! Well, then, I'll have to try. your knife. Don't say you Gad! how he's breathing. ness, you have one! Now, come mo."

With Boughton's assistance she bars of Trumpeter's palate, and she could get the best part of her her cousin's whisky-flask down brute's throat.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Bridget was a "hired girl" was too amiable to believe in ing. A story of her should be membered as an item on the side when the delinquencies "help" are boaing conned "Why, Bridget," exclaimed housewife, "I can write my the dust here!" Deed, ma'am, plied Bridget, with generous tion, "that's more nor I can do. now, there's nothing loike after all, is there, ma'am?"

In the champion fight Fitzsimmons and Hall in leans Thursday, the latter knocked out on the fourth

THE CAUCASIAN.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., MAR. 16, '93.

We are sorry to learn that there is not much improvement in Mr. Matthew J. Ham's health. He is quite low.

See the appointments of Rev. T. B. Hoover for Sampson and Duplin counties, under "Alliance Department."

The early peas in this section are beginning to show the effects of the last few warm days. There is some complaint about bad stands however.

Read THE CAUCASIAN and show it to your neighbor and let him do likewise. Let it circulate until the masses can see and think for themselves.

Mr. Dewitt C. Howell died at his residence in Stony Creek township on Friday last. He was a good citizen, respected and loved by all who knew him.

Capt. W. S. Barnes, Secretary N. C. F. S. and Mr. J. L. Ramsey, editor of the Progressive Farmer gave the CAUCASIAN office a call this week.

John R. Smith says he is enjoying the joke of the season, i. e. holding office under a Democratic administration. We will let you know what he says later.

We have heard of prisoners breaking jail and in some instances, of trying to burn themselves out, but the first case of trying to flood out occured here on sunday night last.

The New Berne Journal says the Indiana Political Mound Diggers have unearthed a Democrat who does not want office. Brother please have him sent to Bill Hunter, he is stuck on curiosities.

We are sorry that circumstances have compelled Mess. P. R. King & Son to remove their Machine Shops from this city to Tarboro. We regret to loose you Pat, but we wish you much success in your new field.

We failed to note the death of Mr. Bennett Andrews, a highly respected citizen of Brogden township, (which occurred at his residence on last Monday) in our last week's issue. He was 37 years of age, and left a wife and three children.

Dr. D. S. Harmon the successful Russian Optician is now in this city at the Hotel Kennon. The editor knows him to be a competent and reliable specialists. If you have any eye trouble you will do well to call on him at once

You pay all your taxes, and when you dont the sheriff sells you out. But a rich corporation says take off four dollars and I will pay you one, and the State jumps at the "kind and generous offer," and says, "thank you."

Bill Bowden has been studying the Prophets evidently; he says that before the end of time the Jews must return to Jerusalem, the negroes to Dudley and the Quakers to Woodland, and at the end of time where will Bill Bowden be? echo answers where.

Sheriff Spell of Sampson brought to the jail of Goldsboro on Monday a murderer, one Calvin Wright (col) who murdered Joe Sessoms (white) at Roseboro, N. C., on last Saturday night. Sampson has no jail at present, it having been burned in the big fire last fall.

We have mingled with many of the county farmers within the last week or two and there is much complaint of being behind with work; the winter has been a bad one for farmers and they are excusable for being behind; but the weather bids fair to be good now and they must get up and get.

The "Reaper" has again visited our City and gathered into the fold Mrs. Anna A. Whitfield, wife of Dr. Whitfield, Superintendent of the Asylum at this place. The sad event occurred on Saturday last. Mrs. Whitfield was matron of the Institute and had held that position long enough to endear herself to those under her charge. She was in fact the mother of the motherless. We extend to the Dr. and those little ones under his charge our sympathy.

We do hope the Postmasters will be more careful in distributing The Caucasian. A few days ago we received a card from Jas. F—— stating that the paper was coming to him and requested us to stop it as he was dyed in the wool. and did not want to read it. We turned to the books and found that the paper was not sent to him at all. There was a subscriber at that office of the same name minus the F. and James F. had been getting what James paid for. Please be careful.

A Drummer (and by the way it has us to write this of one of them, generaly they are a clever set,) having imbibed to freely, become noisy, and was arrested by officer Fleming and given quarters for the night. The city fathers knowing those who would happen to be up for drunkness would in time down requires water and of it havefixed up the quarters with a plentiful supply. And this drummer not having the fear of God, nor Dorth the water man nor his pip the mayor, but being, instigated and seduced by bad whiskey, to work and completly destroyed said works, for which he was fined $25-00 and cost and that together with $1.00 and cost for disordly conduct left him, (we hope) a wiser but poor man by about $40.00.

Mr. L. J. Moore, of Dudley township, this county, butchered a hog last week that pulled the beams at 710 lbs net. He made 300 pounds lard, and 225 lbs sausage. Mr. Moore lives on the south side of Neuse River on the Sand Hills, where cotton is not king, and if you should happen to pay him a visit, you will get North Carolina bacon to eat. He's a hog and hominy man.

The Supervisors of the public road leading from Goldsboro to Neuse river bridge were before the county Commissioners at their last meeting, asking for help to to put the road in a passable condition. We believe the Commissioners agreed to put in some work upon it. We hear much complaint about that, and other roads in the county. The fact is it has been almost impossible to keep roads in good order during the past winter, but spring has opened now and let us trust we will have good weather, and good weather makes good roads, and good roads will help to make good people.

Another Murder.

On last Saturday, at Roseboro, "Joe" Sessoms was struck, the lick fracturing the skull, with a piece of scantling by a negro named Calvin Wright. Sessoms died about 1 o'clock that night. The negro was carried to jail at Goldsboro Monday morning.

The difficulty was a dispute in regard to a piece of land that evidently is no good to either. This is the fourth or fifth murder in the county within a few months, and many other murders have been committed in the county within the years that have passed since Anna Ellis was hung. This is a disgrace to the county and incourages linch law. Let a hault be called to this outrageous state of affairs by dealing law and justice to these daring manslayers.—Clinton Caucasian.

NOTICE.

As soon as we can conveniently do so we shall get a mailing machine and after then each subscriber will see from each paper when his subscription expires. We shall then revise our list at the begining of each month and drop all who are in arrears to that date; This will be an invariable rule strictly adhered to and none should get offended if they get droped. IT IS BUSINESS. We have put the price of the paper low and allowed subscribers to pay upon the installment plan as it were. It is not fair to those who pay for the paper and desire to see it go on in its good work to allow those who do not pay to break down the paper by forcing the Editor to furnish it at his own expense. We intend to keep the paper running and it will be done upon the cash system.

Respectfully
MARION BUTLER.

BURGAW COURT.

The Contested Election Case for the Office of Register and Sheriff the all Absorbing Topic.

We made a flying trip to Burgaw this week. We found Judge Connor and Solicitor Allen dispensing justice (injustice some men say), but you know how that is. There are some who are disposed to grumble. They would even grumble if they had to be hung. The most of the cases were of minor importance. The contested election cases between Messrs. Rivenbark and Paddison, the defeated, or as they say, the counted out candidates for Register and Sheriff were set for a hearing on Thursday and seemed to be the all absorbing topic. We thought to get the facts in the case for publication, but do not wish to publish anything that will in any way effect the case. We therefore refrain from making any comments. We have made arrangements to get the facts as they develope in the trial of the case and will give them to our readers next week.

We found the farmers along the line of railroad hard at work since the weather has opened. The truckers are in good spirits, and we do not believe we ever saw a better strawberry prospect, at least considering the backward season.

SUBJECTS THEN, SLAVES NOW.

The News & Observer claims to be in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, but says that it will take "a joint effort of the civilized world" to do it. This statement discredit either the sense or the honesty of the editor of that paper. But we suppose it is the former as we have never heard anyone accuse the editor of that paper of being burdened with such a commodity. Is America a free and independent nation, capable of making its own laws and running a government in the interests of its own people. Under the present governmental policy of this country we are more the subjects of England than we were in 1876. We were subjects then, slaves now. The tribute we now pay to the Rostchilds is a thousand times greater than the tax on the tea dumped into Boston Harbor by the ontraged colonists. According to the N. & O. this country must not have a larger currency unless England says so. When the people, who do the voting, under stand this tyranny and rottenness, there will be a political revolution.

Subscribe to The Caucasian $1.00 per year.

WASHINGTON LETTER

CLEVELAND SAYS THAT THOSE WHO SUCKED THE PUBLIC TIT BEFORE, MUST ROOT 'N PRIVATE GROUND THIS TIME.

CARLISLE AFRAID TO CARRY OUT HIS PURPOSE OF ISSUING MORE BONDS.

Appointments Sent to Congress up to Date.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

MARCH 14, 1893.—Few nominations have been sent in to the Senate thus far by the President, because he desires that first the reorganization of the various Senate committees be completed.

Hawaii's young Princess, Kaiaulani, is now in Washington, but only in a friendly and social way. She does not talk politics, but says she has read much about Mrs. Cleveland and wants to meet her. She says also that she is homesick since her arrival and wants to go home but will not as her party will visit the World's Fair and then return to England, where she is completing her education.

Ex-Postmaster General Wanamaker and party left Washington Wednesday evening over the Richmond and Danville railroad on a tour of the United States and Mexico. The trip will cover 12,161 miles and will traverse twenty-one States, three territories, and one Province.

Society called Wednesday upon the ladies of the new Cabinet who are in the city. The receptions were devoid of the least formality, and those who made the round of calls enjoyed ample opportunity to engage in conversation with the hostesses. Mrs. Stevenson received a few personal friends in the morning, but was not at home to callers later in the day. She will receive on next Wednesday after three o'clock at the Ebbitt House.

Several important appointments were sent to the Senate Thursday by the President. They were: Josiah Quincy, of Massachusetts, to be First Assistant Secretary of State; Robert A. Maxwell, of New York, to be Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Isaac P. Gray of Indiana, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of the United States at Mexico; Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts, to be consul General of the United States at London. The appointment of Mr. Maxwell is thought to have much political significance, as he has been the avowed enemy of the Hill faction in New York and a vigirous anti-snapper.

Mr. Cleveland has been in no hurry about changing the office-holders in the country at large, but he has swung the official axe quite vigirously in his immediate neighborhood. Nearly all the Harrison employees of the White House have been replaced by people of Mr. and Mrs Cleveland's own selection. McKim, who was the Harrisonian steward, has been replaced by Sinclair, who served in a like capacity for the President eight years ago. He is a bright skinned Mulatto and very competent.

Secretary Carlisle accepted Wednesday morning the proposition of the Clearing house of Denver Colo., to exchange $1,000,000 of the Treasury notes of the issue of 1890 for $1,000,000 in gold. The example of Denver was followed Thursday by Chicago bankers, who offered $500,000 in gold for United States notes. At the Treasury Department it is thought that bankers in other cities will do likewise. The Treasury has now more than $3,000,000 free gold, which is likely to be increased rather than diminished. Secretary Carlisle has taken no steps to issue bonds, and has not indicated what policy he will pursue. He evidently sees that the people will not stand any more of the base swindle business.

The Senate was given a great surprise Thursday by the President's first official communication to that body. It was the recalling of ex-President Harrison's Hawaiian Annexation Treaty. The Republican Senators regard this action as in line with the course pursued by Mr. Cleveland in withdrawing the Nicaraugua treaty sent to the Senate by Mr. Arthur in the closing days of his administration. Democratic Senators look upon the act from a two-fold point of view, some taking the ground that it shows Mr. Cleveland to be against annexation of American domination of any soil in the Hawaiian Islands, while others hold that he will send in another treaty more to his liking. It is understood that the reason for the withdrawal of the treaty by President Cleveland is simply because he is opposed to the treaty in its present form and he will probably give it different shape before asking for its ratification by the senate. It has been known that Mr. Cleveland, as well as Secretary Gresham, has been an annexationist.

A good deal of consternation was occasioned in the ranks of the office-seekers Thursday by the fact that it had been officially made known that the President had set his foot down squarely against the idea of re-appointing any of the former office-holders to their old places. The announcement has also been made by Postmaster General Bissell that no local business men need apply for post offices under his administration. He said that no present incumbents would be removed before the expiration of their terms; that no old officials would be appointed, and that no information would be given out by the Department as to the time when the present postmaster's term would expire. Postmasters under Mr. Bissell must promise to devote their entire time to the work, and personally keep strict office hours.

Mr. Wm. B. Hanson, one of the aides of Marshall McMahon in the inaugural procession, died in New York Tuesday from pneumonia resulting from exposure on March 4th. Since then several others have expired as a result of exposure on the same occasion. These are forcible arguments in favor of changing the date of inauguration to a later day.

When will the people get justice? When they have men in their Legislative halls.

ALLIANCE DEPARTMENT.

O'er every land, in every age
Some curse of creed or human ban
Has controvened the rights of man,
E'en now some subtle power
Enthrones the wrong, exalts the knave,
While idlers reign and toilers slave.

Alliance Rally and Picnic!

BRO. BUTLER.—Please publish in your paper that there will be an Alliance rally and picnic, at Reed's X Roads, in Davidson county, N. C., on the 25th day of March, 1893. Hon. Marion Butler and V. A. Wilson, will address the public on the great and living issues of the day, and the fundamental principles of the Farmers' Alliance and I. U. Come one and all, and hear these distinguished speakers. Exercises to commence at 9:30 A. M.

GEO. E. HUNT.

The Cowardly Legislature Justly Denounced.

At a regular meeting of Lucama Alliance No. 1031, held March 11th, 1863, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, The last General Assembly of North Carolina attempted to repeal the charter of the North Carolina Farmers' State Alliance; and finally passed amendments to said charter which are entirely without a precedent in the history of charters and organizations; Therefore be it resolved:

1st. That we regard this unwarranted, uncalled for, tyranical act as a direct blow at the N. C. F. State Alliance, an outrage upon common justice and an insult to every member of our noble organization.

2nd. That we consider it as an expression of their extreme enmity toward the Alliance; and believing that the sole purpose actuating such proceedings, from first to last, was to cripple, confuse and disrupt the Alliance.

3rd. That we believe it to be the duty of every Alliance and every paper friendly to the alliance, to resent this underhanded act in no uncertain terms.

4th. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the Progressive Farmer, THE CAUCASIAN and other papers friendly to the order.

A. T. BARNES, Pres't.
L. E. NEWSOME, Sec't'y.

South River Union.

The South River Alliance Union will meet with the Purdam Sub-Alliance on Thursday before the fourth Sunday in April, 1893, at 10 a. m. State President Marion Butler and Brother John E. Fowler are respectfully invited to be present and speek on the occasion. Queries for discussion:

Frst—Should the Alliance movement be pushed with more energy than before.

Second—How can we make our Sub-Alliance meetings more interesting.

A full attendance, not only of delegates from the Sub-Alliances, but of all members of the Alliance generally, requested.

S. B. PAGE, Sec't'y.

Poplar Grove Union.

The Keener Grove Alliance Union will be held with Poplar Grove Alliance, Sampson county, on April 7th, 1893. Dr. Thompson and President Butler are expected.

Alliance Speeking.

Bro. J. T. B. Hoover will address the brethren at the following places on the days named, in behalf of the Business Agency of the State Alliance:

Pasture Branch, Duplin county, March 17.

Concord, Duplin county, March 26.

Red Hill Church, Sampson county, March 22.

Keener Church, Sampson county, March 24.

Maple Grove, Sampson county, March 27.

White Oak, Sampson county, March 29.

Brother Hoover will go from Sampson into Cumberland, then into Harnett, Moore and Chatham. Appointments will be published next week. Samples of shoes, clothes, etc., will be shown, and the benefits to be derived by the purchase of supples, especially guanos, through the agency, will be fully explained. Only four appointments in each county. Let those near the places of speaking be attend. Speaking at 10 o'clock a. m. Public invited. Fraternally,

W. H. WORTH, S. B. A.

Brunswick County.

EL PASO, N. C., March 13, '93.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER: We had a specially interesting meeting of Town Creek Alliance No. 1410, on Saturday, the 11th inst., with about 40 male members in attendance. The delegates to the County Alliance were instructed to invite the County Alliance to hold its next session, that is the July meeting, with us, and although we have no hall of our own, it was resolved to build one in time for said meeting, and about half of the necessary fund secured. The action of the Legislature in the matter of amending our charter was severely criticised and denounced. The claims of your paper were presented and three additional subscribers obtained. The breathren heartily endorse THE CAUCASIAN and appreciate the noble, manly and patriotic stand taken by its editor, and we resolved to sustain the paper and the cause it advocates. Fraternally,

W. W. DREW.

Alliance in Chatham.

MR. EDITOR: I was favored with a specimen copy of your valuable paper and read it with interest. It is the paper we should read, it turns on more light than any paper I read. It faces the facts and has the courage to act.

The Alliance in Chatham is all O K. The efforts of the late Legislature to discourage the Alliance has made it stronger and more determined.

You may look for more subscribers from Riggsbee's Store at an early date. Yours truly,

P. M. PEARSON.

A LARGE FORCE AT WORK.

THE CAUCASIAN is now well equipped for dispatching business. Prof. J. E. Spence former editor of the Alliance Echo has accpted a position in our office as book-keeper, Mr. W. G. Hollowell is local editor and soliciting agent and Mrs. Hettie Whitehurst, of Elm City, is Stenographer. We will now be able to enter up subscriptions as fast as received. Every new subscriber will hereafter receive his paper promptly.

CORRESPONDENCE.

The Best Paper in the State.

MORGANTON, N. C., March 1, 1893.

HON. MARION BUTLER, GOLDSBORO, N. C., DEAR SIR AND BRO: THE CAUCASIAN gets better every issue. It is now the best paper in the State. After reading mine each week, I remailed it to some man who will read it. Wherever I go I urge our people to take it. Bro. Huffman will send names as fast as we get them. The weeks that you have any extra copies, if you send me any, I will gladly remail them to parties, who will read them. Reform principles are gaining ground in Burke. If the Caucasian was taken by leading men in each townshps, it would revolutinize the State. To this end let me work. Truly.

R. L. PATTON.

Moore County.

MR. MARIAN BUTLER, DEAR SIR AND BRO —I enclose $1,00 for which send me THE CAUCASIAN one year. I like it better than any of my papers, and will endeavor to get up a club soon. Wish it could be sent to every farmer in America. Yes a few frauds would be exposed then. Providence will smile on the good work the paper is doing. With my best wishes I beg to remain your Brother. W. L. KIVETT, Mgr.

Duplin County.

FAISONS, N. C., Feb. 21, 1893.

MR. EDITOR.—I have just had the pleasure of reading a letter from one of Sampson county's young men who now lives in the city of New York who went to hear Gen. Weaver's speech on Currency and Transportation. He says his speech was of two hours length, before a plain and respectable people, whose faces had the stamp of labor depicted. Gen. Weaver was introduced as still having his headquarters in the field. His argument was a very strong case against the present system. His audience went wild over him, enthusiasm ran high, swearing he would be the next President, giving him three cheers then and there. This is a quiet and bloodless revolution he said, but it began where the French revolution did among the people. The pot began to boil nearest the fire. Cheer after cheer saluted him. He said many Democrats and Republicans would like to have voted for many things in the People's party platform, but would not do so because they did not like some parts of it, instead they voted for what they did not want and got it. He is very much in earnest, speaking and canvassing just the same; and that he is neither crazy or a fool and that his speech will be echoed and re-echoed from ocean to ocean.

Now, Mr. editor, as Bros. McCune, Terrell and Tillman and good many other leading lights propose to bury the hatchet and advise all to bury their past differences and put their shoulders to the wheel and push solidly for reformation as set forth by the Alliance. If we be Alliancemen where can any object, if not, get out of the way and be stumbling blocks no longer, for the walls of the Temple must be built, and the more laborers we have the sooner it will be built. What say you.

SUBSCRIBER.

Mecklenburg County.

CONFEDERATE CROSS ROADS.

Brother Hayseeder Rodrick says he will give 20 cts each for the name of every People's party man that has changed. We will go him one better and make it 25. Will you give us 20 cts. for each Democrat that has changed, if so what bank shall we draw on, we have some names ready.

* * *

Mrs. Cleveland is opposing the whoopskirt and this is the cause of the decline in cotton Bro. Rodrick.

* * *

The right of suffrage was stolen from about 100 men in this town on the 8th of last November, and the heelers are trying to put some of the men that done the stealing into some office.

* * *

Last night a negro stole 30 cts. worth of chickens here To-day, he was sent to jail. Which do the people value the most their chickens or their votes?

* * *

We saw a brief in a little weekly paper the other day that read this way: "The Democratic party will always contain brains and force enough to overcome any opposition." We had not heard that brains were needed. Thievery and rascality was used up this way, brains were not in it.

EX-CONFEDERATE.

Anson County.

MORVEN, N. C., 20, 1893.

[FOR THE CAUCASIAN,]

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER.—I received a small bundle of your papers a few days ago and I distributed them, and the parties got them is so well pleased with the paper they are almost carried away with it. Some of them has given me their names as subscribers, and I will get several more as soon as they can raise the money to pay for it. I expect to continue to work for it. Some of my friends told me they did not know there was such a paper. I am proud that it takes so well. I am very busy now with my farm work, and have not had the time to canvass around with the paper, but I will have some spare time now shortly, and will try and get up a goodly number of subscribers I think. So I want you to send me a few sample copies once and awhile if you can, also a blank occasionally, envelops as before. I now fill out blank as directed and return. I will now give names as on blank.

The Fruits of One Days Labor.

AIRLIE, N. C., March 8, 1893.

MR. MARIAN BUTLER, DEAR SIR.—After reading your paper I decided to give you one days work. Inclosed please find cash for eight subscriber fruits of my lobors. May the Lord bless those who advocate truth and justice. Respectfully yours

T. R. BOWERS.

FRIENDS OF THE CAUCASIAN CONTRIBUTE.

Total in preceding issues,	$300.77
North East Alliance,	2.15
GUILFORD COUNTY.	
Alamance Alliance,	1.00
BRUNSWICK COUNTY.	
Brunswick Co. Farmers' Alliance,	5.00
CHATHAM COUNTY.	
Chatham Co. Farmers' Alliance,	1.00

Mr. J. C. Ellington, famous for his celebrated letter to Mr. Ed Chambers Smith last spring, has been appointed State Librarian.

SOCIETY'S FREAKS.

Why a Handsome Girl Was Finally Forced to Leave Town.

I heard recently the story of how a girl who wanted to and tried to did not succeed in entering society. Her face was, in that one respect, her misfortune. She removed to the city some years ago from a little out of the way town of a neighboring state, and at once, ably seconded by her mother, started in to cut a swath and mow a pathway into the longed for green pasturage enjoyed by the ultra fashionables of local society. Her family was not old, nor had it in any way the remotest flavor of Virginia origin. However, this would hardly have counted against her, for she came of good, honest stock and was supremely beautiful.

She carried herself like a queen, and with her peerless beauty captivated the men of society. Her form was surmounted by the head of a goddess, and the whiteness and exquisiteness of neck, arms and shoulders made men thrill. Her hair was a dream of sunshine, and the light in her drooping eyes seemed divine. Her lips were invitations to love, and the color of her face enough to set an artist wild. She was modest, and yet exercised a sort of freedom that encouraged men to approach nearer than ordinarily and at the same time was effectual in its restraining influence. She displayed her charms not lavishly, but abundantly.

No wonder, then, that the clubmen about town took her up. They sought her constantly, and soon she held court with, if not the splendor, all the grace and graciousness of a queen. So constantly was she in demand that at the Chrysanthemum club a sort of bureau of engagements was established so that she might, as it were, be distributed fairly. She was taken everywhere—by men. She was called upon unceasingly—by men. She was soon the subject of conversation—among men. Her beauty became more pronounced as she learned the little arts and artifices that please men, and she became the talk of the day wherever she went, at home or abroad.

All this, and especially the way the men took her up, set the young women of the city's highest dead against her. They did not deny her beauty—they could not—neither did they besmatter her fair fame. They simply let her alone. The young women of society know a thing or two, and this they knew right well—that if they did not call upon her, and left her at home to receive men, they would soon tire of it and let her alone also. Such proved to be the case.

She was never called on by those of her own sex, and consequently knew nobody. No one ever received for her, and society, therefore, never had her gracious presence and queenly beauty in its ranks. At last, in desperation or in some other mood, she left the city. Her course was everywhere a conquest. She is today envied by many who hear occasionally of her, and she is engaged to a wealthy man who will give her queenly beauty a regal setting. This is a true story.—Louisville Commercial.

Kingsley's Love of Nature.

Charles Kingsley was to the very end of his life thrilled and dominated by the beauty of the outer world. He had a fierce delight in the stronger and wilder phases of nature, a sort of viking spirit that was stirred by wind and wave. One wild autumnal night, after he had been reciting the story of a Cornish shipwreck, he suddenly cried to his guests:

"Come out! come out and look!"

They followed him into the garden, to be met by a tempestuous rush of warm rain. The preacher poet, heedless of personal discomfort, stood lost in thought and recollection, and suddenly exclaimed in tones of intense enjoyment:

"Splendid! What a night! Drenching! This is a night when you young men can't talk, can't think too much poetry."

Intensely sensitive to every mood of nature, he sometimes shrank from her cruelty.

"Don't go out today," he said once to a friend. "There is a northeast wind that will kill you if you give it a chance. It's an assassin."—Youth's Companion.

As Big as a President.

The governor general of Canada receives a salary of $50,000 a year, which is the same as that given to the president of the United States. In addition, Rideau Hall, at Ottawa, his official residence, is kept up at the public expense. That the Canadians are not niggardly in enabling the governor general to keep house in good style is shown by an account of the expenditures the past year. They indicate, too, that the governor general is a very hospitable ruler. The items include one of $2,600 for new dishes, comprising 1,800 wineglasses and decanters of various kinds, 1,029 plates and 1,000 other articles in that line.

Fifteen persons are employed to take care of the house and grounds, besides which $2,900 was paid other parties for taking care of the grounds and $475 was expended for removing snow. An allowance of $8,000 a year is made for fuel and light, to which was added $884 for repairing stoves. It evidently costs something to maintain a domestic establishment in Canada.—Boston Journal.

Politics In the Metropolis.

Of practical politics in New York Mr. Theodore Roosevelt says: "The process by which a man rises in New York city politics is to keep first one saloon, then several, then go to the legislature and so on."

Mr. Roosevelt told of the duties of a New York politician, among the chief of which were "bailing out their constituents"—taking a trip each morning around to the various police stations.—Buffalo Express.

Weather In and Near California.

In 1887 California was visited by excessive heat. During a period of four days in June the temperature ranged from 98 degrees at San Diego to 114 degrees at Yuma and 122 degrees at Spring valley. It is an interesting fact that at the same time ice formed at Cheyenne, Wy., only 600 miles away.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Two Plans.

Mrs. Rightem—If that Kansas lady wanted to go to the United States senate, why shouldn't she? Cannot the office seek the woman as well as seek the man?

Old Fogy—I do not think that's any improvement on the good old plan of having the office seek the man and the man seek the woman.—New York Weekly.

They Were Very Critical.

A Yankee girl teaching in the south recently introduced into her school a little nonpartisan publication called Current News, intended for schools. One-half of the reading class of 10 objected to it because it contained an address of Chauncey M. Depew. The chief stirrer up of strife in the place she found to be the village doctor, who sent word that his daughter was not to have any book out of the school library that had paper covers. He evidently considered such covers an earmark of the evil one. The doctor bleeds all his patients, by the way, and drugs them with calomel. Another parent sent back a copy of "Alice In Wonderland," taken out by her daughter, saying "she didn't want her children to learn about witches."—Boston Transcript.

DR. D. S. HARMON,

The Russian Optician,

Is now in Goldsboro, N. C., at the Kennon Hotel. He is a fine Specialist and is well known in the eastern part of the State. He has a wonderful machine of his own invention, the only one ever made, with which he tests the eyes. His Glasses give great satisfaction.

By permission he refers the public to the editor of THE CAUCASIAN, who has one brother and two sisters who are now wearing his Glasses.

Dr. Harmon will not be in Goldsboro long, so if you have any trouble with your eyes call and see him at once. If your children are suffering with headache call and have the eye examined and see if the trouble is in them. It will be more than a year before the Doctor will be here again.

mch16 1t—2p

WHERE ARE THE TAIL FEATHERS OF THE ROBBINS?

Gov. Gray of Indiana gets the Mexican mission. Where is $20 Robbin? His tail feathers must be hanging low if he did not lose them when he met Butler in discussion at Statesville.—Ex.

LET THERE BE EQUITY.

The Don't Like It.

Governor Lewelling, in his inaugural address, made use of the following expression:

"If it be to true that the poor have no right to the property of the rich, let it also be declared that the rich have no right to the property of the poor."

French Politics and Petticoats.

It is possible that it may some time dawn even on Frenchmen that petticoats and politics make a poor combination. Gambetta died with his mistress—shot by her, the unkind say. Boulanger committed suicide on the grave of the woman he had drawn from her husband. Baihut owes his fall to the extravagant outlay which preceded, accompanied and followed his elopement with another man's wife. Clemenceau ostentatiously breakfasted and bade goodby to his mistress before his last duel and has lost in influence since his wife left him. M. de Freycinet suffers in public repute from his open and public habits. The list by no means stops here, and the real difficulties of the French republic are little likely to disappear until the French democracy requires at least the same outward decency in public life which obtains here and in England.—Philadelphia Press.

Close of a Love Affair.

They are saying that a certain Commonwealth avenue young lady is in all ways "up to date." Recently a society man, who was supposed to have aspirations, not wholly hopeless, for her hand, while waiting for her to descend to the drawing room, embraced the opportunity—and the pretty housemaid. The lady, entering at that moment, simply remarked, "I thought I told you, Mary, to receive your guests in the kitchen."—Boston Courier.

Knew Many Famous Writers.

There is an elderly resident of Brooklyn who in his youth saw much of the Scotch and English writers through his intimacy with the head of a large publishing house. He affirms the truth of the story that it was the habit of Thomas De Quincey to draw a little brush from his pocket and tenderly dust his roll of manuscript before submitting it to a publisher.—New York Sun.

MARKETS.

GOLDSBORO.
(Country Produce.)

Cotton, (middling)	8¼ 8¾
" (good middling)	8¾
Hams,	12½
Sides,	11
Shoulders,	10
Lard,	13
Fodder,	70 a 75
Corn,	60
Meal,	65 a 70
Peas	70 a 80
Peanuts,	50 a 70
Oats,	52½ a 60
Eggs,	10 a 12
Chickens,	15 a 25
Beeswax,	20 a 22
Potatoes,	75 a 80

WILMINGTON.
(Naval Stores.)

Spirits Turdentine, quiet	35
Strained Rosin, firm,	1 10
Good Strained,	1 15
Tar, steady,	1 05
Turpentine, (crude) steady, hard,	1 00
Yellow Dip,	1 70
Virgin,	1 70

RALEIGH.
(Cotton.)

Good Middling	8¼ a 9
Strict Middling	8¼
Middling	8¼
Stains,	8¼
Tinges	8¼

Market quiet.

The Legislature should have granted the Greensboro school for girls more money than it did.

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Is the farmer's money making fruit. Large, early, hardy and most productive of all the black cap varieties. 1 dozen, by mail, $1.00; 100, by express, $2.50. No garden is complete without it. One acre is worth five in cotton. Sold in the fresh or evaporated state. Easily and rapidly propagated from the tips. No waste of land first year. Get a supply now and you will never regret it. Every costomer gets a first-class weekly agricultural newspaper free for twelve months. The Farmer's Home, of Ohio —40,000 subscribers now, and still increasing—has 16 pages, 64 columns every week, postage paid by the publisher. Send currency, postal note or P. O. money order for quantity desired. Order early as the supply is limited. Address, J. E. RUE,
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mch16—1m

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feb2—tf

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feb2—5t

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

"Many talk about woman's sphere
As though it had a limit.
There's not a place in earth or heaven,
There's not a task to mankind given,
There's not a blessing or a woe,
There's not a whisper yes or no,
There's not a life, a death, or birth,
That has a feather's weight of worth,
Without a woman in it."

THE WOMEN OF TO-DAY AND THE FUTURE.

We have had and are still having in some of our schools and seminaries a false system of education for girls. They are not educated at all, but are given a kind of smatter of a number of impracticable things and a little society polish that simply serves to make them more discontented with and less useful to the world. A little music, a little painting and a little literature and that of romance and entertainment solely. In fact we have known at some of these educational veneering outside polish institutes that some of the scholars(?) pride themselves on their "charming incapacity." This kind of thing may do for a certain set, but they are not of much importance to the world and would not be missed if they were to emigrate to the moon. The women who are to be the wives of the men of this generation and the mothers of the next, must be something more than mere pets and playthings for men. Our women must have education to fit them to be real companions and coworkers with their husbands in the battle of life. This will not only solve the question as to whether or not marriage is a failure, but the progress of the world would receive a new and healthy impetus. The Industrial and Training school for girls at Greensboro is a step in the right direction. The very fact that this institution is now overrun shows that such training is not only needed, but that the want for it has already largely been felt, and especially among those who are not pampered children of luxury. President McIver, in his report to the Legislature says: "The number now on the register is 198, and the number would have been 300 if we could have accommodated them." The Legislature should have made ample provision for this institution. In fact there should be at least two more such institutions in the State, one in the east and one in the west. The State can make no better investment than to see that its girls are educated as women should be.

Turnip Flavor in Milk.

If turnip flavor gets into milk the only way to get it out, according to an English writer, is to heat the milk in a water bath to 135 or 140 degrees immediately after milking. This will completely eradicate the turnip flavor, and the milk will make good, sweet butter. The heating of the milk will also cause the cream more perfectly to rise if set in shallow pans, and will thus increase the amount of butter. We have often described the mode of heating milk in a water bath, which is, in short, to set the vessel containing water to circulate under the vessel containing the milk by raising it on two thin bars of iron. The milk will then be heated by hot water and cannot be scorched. The taint of milk from sour or mouldy ensilage is removed by heating it to 130 degrees. We have made butter quite satisfactory to very particular customers after thus heating the milk.

HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

Stuffed Beef Steak.

Buy a good cut of round steak and lay it full length on the molding board. Season on both sides with salt and pepper. Make a dressing of stale bread; season to taste with salt, pepper, butter and a little onion chopped very fine, or with thyme. Mix fine, with the hands, and spread on the steak nearly an inch thick. Commence at one end and roll up quickly, like a jelly roll; tie with a cord wound several times around it, to hold in place. Put in dripping pan with pieces of suet and little water. Bake in hot oven, allowing twenty minutes to each pound of meat. When done take out steak. Pour fat from gravy, return to fire, thicken with flour, add a little water and serve.

Boston Baked Beans.

Put a quart of beans to soak over night. In the morning pour off the water and add fresh water enough to cover them; add about one tablespoonful of molasses. Put a small piece of fat pork in the center, almost covering it with beans, cover closely and bake from four to five hours.

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE.

How to Prevent a Child From Sucking its Thumb.

Mothers are often worried by a child which sucks its thumb. This disagreeable trick is so often inherited that a babe with its thumb in its mouth might serve as a crest for many coat-of-arms.

Babies which suck their thumbs are generally either of a nervous temperament or else are so phlegmatic that this passive form of exercise has special attraction for them.

What to do with a child which sucks its thumb is not a matter for flippant consideration. To prevent the natural consequences of such a habit—the poorly developed muscles, the weakened blood vessels the flabby and open skin—it is necessary to correct before it has gone too far. The means of correction does not lie in drugs; the suasion of a gentle slapping of the hands is more effective. This is not a harsh remedy and should never be employed to the extent of producing pain. Mothers should bear in mind the fact that the effect produced on the mind of a child by a gentle chastisement has no relation to that produced by a beating.

There are occasionally minor sources of irritation to make a baby suck its thumbs, such as ill-fitting diapers, teeth about to appear outside the gums and clothing which constricts either the neck or shoulders. But do not forget that a gentle patting of the hands, always with a smile on your face, will generally correct the thumb-sucking habit.

True Hospitality.

Now, the secret of true hospitality is to adapt yourself to the whims and inclinations of your guests rather than mapping out a fixed programme that they are expected to follow to the letter. If they enjoy reading let them revel in the library; if ill-health or fatigue keeps them in their room do not annoy them by over-attention, yet show a kindly consideration that will prove that they are not forgotten.

If the hostess suggests anything that the guest has no desire to participate in, the request should be received graciously, and no show of disappointment or ill-humor displayed. When the time comes for departure it is decidedly rude to unduly urge a longer stay, though there need be no lack of hospitality in the adieu and kindly wishes that speed the parting guest. In every particular let the desires of the visitor be of a paramount importance, and you will have learned the simple secret of true hospitality.—New York World.

Mrs. Frank Leslie in speaking of the hoop skirt gives as a reason for endorsing its advent, "that every dairy maid in the land can now dress like a duchess." In other words, any style, however absurd in appearance, or injurious to health, will, if it can be confined only to the four hundred, be hailed with delight by Mrs. Leslie and those who make fashion their master. But Mrs. Cleveland says that none of her inaugural dresses will be made with crinoline, which means, that for a time at least, the whoop skirt must keep its place with the banished bustle.

GOV. TILLMAN.

And His Opinion on the Political Outlook.

(Washington Post)

Gov. B. R. Tillman, of South Carolina, who, with his staff and State Treasurer Bates, is at the National, has a serious—almost stern—cast of countenance unrelieved by any beard. He looks like a man who has passed through many a stubborn conflict, as indeed he has. He is a little above average stature, is dark complexioned, and about forty-six years of age. Until he was elected governor he had never held any sort of office, but had managed quite successfully a large cotton plantation in Edgefield county, the home of Senator Butler.

"I do not like to voice any sentiment that may be in the least suggestive of Democratic disaster," said Gov. Tillman. "Our party is now in possession for the first time in many years of all departments of the Government, and, of course, the country is looking to a Democratic administration for relief and reform. We need financial relief quite as much as a reform of taxation. I am squarely in favor of honest money, but it seems strange that after using silver from the foundation of the Government as a money metal, that in this latter day it is to be degraded and made of secondary importance. The gist of the whole matter is that if the Democratic party does not lighten the popular burdens, does not harken to the cry for relief that comes up from every quarter there is sure to be trouble. Then we may look for a general shaking up, and new political alignments. In this event I look to see a combination of the South and West, for the people with a common interest must stand shoulder to shoulder."

He Invested ten cents and Got Fifty Dollars

It is not generally known that a good portion of the Alliance fees and dues paid into the State Treasury is retained and held as a relief fund. This is to aid any member of the Alliance in good standing, in case of misfortune in loss of stock or loss by fire. It has not been in operation till since the last State meeting. Already many have been aided by it. Some time ago Mr. Thos. Bumgarner, of Lovelady Alliance, lost a horse worth $100. Application was made to the State Alliance, and on last Saturday a week ago, he received a check for $50. This shows what the Alliance is doing and what it is capable of doing. Effort is being made to get up an insurance in the organization. In some states it is now in operation very successfully with glorious results. All that is needed, is for the people to put their heads together and their shoulders to the wheel. Mistakes will be made, but the organization should not stop for that. Christians and even the church, make mistakes. Let these questions be fully discussed in the Alliance and action urged.—Hickory mercury.

Exit Harrison.

President Harrison leaves the White house, doubtless with little regret. While he desired a re-election and lent all the energies of his administration to that end, the domestic afflictions which crowded so thick and fast upon him and his family during the last few months of his term, and in which he had the sympathy of the whole people, most likely caused him to take his departure from the executive mansion, if not with satisfaction, at least without sorrow, save that caused by the personal afflictions he has endured.

There is not much to be said either of condemnation or praise—save in one particular—of Mr. Harrison's administration. It has not been what is termed a popular administration and has reflected in a large degree the president's want of magnetism. It was repudiated by a very large vote of the people—a fate that will overtake his successor if he pursues the financial policy he has marked out. Still it has been a clean administration, devoid of all scandals, fairly able and fairly efficient. —Rocky Mountain News.

PEOPLE who have the easiest time are generally the first to suggest that somebody else go work.—Milwaukee Journal.

FARMERS' COLUMN.

"There is no material progress that is well based and permanent without agricultural progress."

CARDING THE COWS.

It Pays to Give All Animals the Best Possible Care.

This ought to be a daily winter duty of every farmer who aims to give all animals in his keeping the best possible care. The cows, the oxen and young stock enjoy having their hair combed and brushed as much as human beings, especially when they are tied up and cannot roam at will and "lick" each other.

Every man knows that he can do better work, and do more of it, whether mental or physical labor, when he is in perfect health—when no part of the body draws the attention of the mind to it—when really he forgets his mental and corporal self. This is the result of following the laws of cleanliness and health.

Animals are like human beings in some respects. To obtain from them the best product, they, like men, must be in perfect health and condition, so that their whole being may be devoted to the object for which it is designed. The cow can be coaxed easier than she can be driven. It is not enough to give the cow merely enough to eat and drink; she must be kept clean, and her body absolutely at rest.

The card is one means of accomplishing this result. A cow may be milked and she will not stop chewing the cud, but often when the card is applied she stops chewing; her whole attention, if it may be called that, is given to the process that relieves the body or skin of the little itching "kinks and snarls."

On a large farm, where the cows and young stock do not leave the barn from November till May, there is a regular carder. As the stock is carded regularly every day at about the same hour, the cows look for the coming of the carder, and become uneasy if he does not appear. And when he does come, how the cows enjoy it! The carder is gentle and sympathetic, and rubs the cows where they want to be rubbed. They have a way, understood by the carder, of making known where the application of the card will give the most pleasure. It would be cruelty to keep these cows and these frisky heifers tied up a twelve-month without a regular carding. It is a question if there be not some cruelty practiced as it is, but the carding supplies a part of what all stock must have to thrive.—George Appleton, in Farm and Fireside.

Sheep Shearings.

Especially when on dry feed sheep need a good supply of water.

To keep sheep healthy they require a frequent change of food.

Look over the flock and sell the sheep that show the least improvement.

Care should always be taken to clean out the mangers or feed racks regularly.

Never allow sheep to be frightened or run by a dog or in any way be disturbed.

If any of the ewes have poor teeth it will always pay to feed them ground feed.

A sheep kept thrifty will shear a heavier and better fleece than one poorly kept.

In commencing to feed grain to sheep feed a small quantity at first and gradually increase.

The farmer that is too careless to give sheep good care will do better with some other class of stock.

The days are for feeding and the nights are for refuse and with no stock is this more the case than with sheep.

Sheep of different ages and conditions should be sorted into different lots and the weaker ones have a little better feed.

With comfortable surroundings, which implies dry, warm shelter and regular feeding, a small amount of grain can be made to count.

Boiling turnips, washing and mixing them with cornmeal and wheat bran, makes a cheap, wholesome ration for winter feeding, and there is little danger of overfeeding in using it.

Wide sliding doors are best for the sheep sheds, as it lessens the risks of slamming on them or of their injuring themselves by crowding in—Live Stock Indicator.

Asparagus.

Horticulturists do not all agree in regard to the question of varieties of asparagus. There are some who claim that there is but one variety, and that the so-called varieties are only improved strains brought about by careful selection of seed and superior cultivation. Asparagus, unlike the varieties of most other vegetables, does not distinguish the different sorts by color, taste, from, or indeed any other characteristic except size; and when removed from the favorable conditions that have developed a superiority in the plant, it deteriorates. Asparagus is a dioecious plant—that is to say, the male or staminate flowers are on separate roots. The latter only bear seeds, and these seeds will not be fertile unless the flower was impregnated by the pohen of the former.

The Same Fool.

Murat Halstead, in the New York Herald, arraigns The Rocky Mountain News, the Atlanta Constitution and General Weaver as "disturbers of the public welfare." Halstead is the man who, during the war, wrote to Lincoln through the Cincinnati Commercial that Sherman was crazy, Grant a drunken imbecile, the war for the union a failure and that Pssident Lincoln needed his head thumped against the wall to put some sense in it.—Rocky Mountain News.

Just Like a Man.

Dealer—This is the best parrot we have; but I wouldn't sell him without letting you know his one fault; he'll grumble terribly if his food doesn't suit him.

Miss Fitz—I'll take him; it will seem quite like having a man in the house.—Boston Globe.

CHILDREN'S CORNER.

Answer to Riddle No. 3.

Oliver (Cromwell). Oil, ire, ore, lie, roe, roi, vie, rove, role, over, rive, Riel, love viol, veil, evil, olive, liver, live, Eli; Levi, Loire.

Correct Answer.

GOLDSBORO, March 10, 1893.

MR. EDITOR:—I think the answer to enigma No. 5 is "Marion Butler." And the one to Problem No. 6 is "Whale." Yours truly,

INA V. PENNINGTON.

Little Mable, The witch of Woody Dell and a bad Temper.

BY CHARLES R. TALBOT.

Little Mable Black-eyes,—bless her pretty face!
And all her quick, imperious ways, and all her childish grace!—
Went out one morning 'mong the birds and 'mong the rose-hung bushes;
Herself as sweet as roses are, as tunefull as the thrushes.
She drifted down the orchard lane as though the breezes blew he;
Threw back the kisses that the trees in scented blossoms threw her;
And, where the babbling brook bends near, upon its shining way,
A house half hid, she turned aside to call on Mother Gray.

Dame Gray, the "Witch of Woody Dell," sat in her lonely kitchen.
'Twas just the place for all the world you'd look to find a witch in.
And she was every inch a witch, with dried and swarthy skin,
And sharp, small eyes, and nose turned down to meet her turned-up chin.
She wore her lofty-pointed hat, her gown of twenty hues,
Her famous scarlet petticoat, her ancient high-heeled shoes.
And when she saw our heroine, she frowned; while from her side
A huge black cat, with back erect, the stranger fiercely eyed.

Poor little Mable Black-eyes' heart for the moment sank within her.
"Oh, dear!" she thought, "would witches eat a little girl for dinner?
I almost wish I had n't come, I knew that I should rue it!
However, I've an errand, and I guess I'd better do it"
So, gathering all her courage, she made her finest bow,
And smiled with charming sweetness (Ah! right well does she know how
To gladden all the older folk!); then, in her own bland way,
She proceeded to declare her wish to frowning Mother Gray.

"Good Mother Gray, I just dropped in to ask a little favor.
I——" Then she stopped and stammered, and could not go on, to save her.
But Mother Gray broke harshly in: "Oh! So that's it, is it?
Folks always want some favor done when they pay me a visit."
She eyed her guest a moment. Then, in milder tone,—"Well, well,
They all respect the magic power of the Witch of Woody Dell.
Look up and speak your wish, my child. If good, it shall be granted."
So, thus assured, our heroine explained what 't was she wanted.

"You see,"—and then she lowered her voice and suddenly looked sad,—
"I've got the awf'lest temper anybody ever had!
And I really can not help it, though I try, and try, and try;
And Nurse declares that everybody 'll hate me by and by.
And so, good, dear, kind Mother Gray, I thought I'd come to you
(For I've heard a hundred times of all the wondrous things you do),
To see if I could get some magic medicine to take
That would cure my dreadful temper, and so, perhaps, would make
People love instead of hating me, as every one does, nearly;
But I want to be so good to all that all will love me dearly."

Then she looked up so beseechingly, and yet so very sweetly,
That e'en the stern old witch's heart was won to her completely.
"Ahem! Ahem! Well, well! Dear me!" observed old Mother Gray;
And she waved her handkerchief about in a most suspicious way.
"Twas lucky, child, yes, lucky,—that you chanced to come to me;
For yours is quite a serious case. However, we will see
What can be done." So saying, she got up from her chair
And with her cane she hobbled to the wooden cupboard where
She kept the thousand drugs and charms by whose mysterious spell
She exercised her marvelous power as Witch of Woody Dell.

From the shelf she took a phial. "Now here, my child," said she,
"Is a certain cure for ills like yours, if taken faithfully
According to directions. Now list to me and mind
That you remember every word! Whenever you 're inclined
To answer back, say naughty words, or do what is n't right,—
First, ere you say or do a thing, run quick with all your might
And get a cup (take heed 't either glass or chinaware);
Then measure out nine teaspoonfuls of water with great care,—
To which add next five drops of this, precisely,—for, be sure,
One single atom more or less would spoil the wished-for cure.
Then slowly count just twenty-eight, and stir it all the while
(Meantime being very careful not to speak a word, or smile);
This done, drink off the potion—go back, and strange to say,
You'll find your angry feelings have vanished quite away.
Do this, exactly as I've said, each time that you are tempted,
And I promise you a perfect cure before the phial's emptied."

With many thanks and many bows Miss Mable took the phial
And hastened homeward joyfully to give it instsnt trial,
Repeating the directions o'er—"The sequel?" do you say?
Well, that was but a month ago,—and only yesterday
I heard her mother saying:—"I should really like to know
What has come over Mabel, to change her temper so!
She's always been a loving child, though fiery from the start,—
But of late she's grown so gentle that she's winning every heart."
Whereat I smiled all to myself, but I did not choose to tell
About Miss Mabel's morning call on the Witch of Woody Dell.

THE FUTURE NATION.

IT IS TO BE STRONG IN LAW, TRUTH AND RIGHTEOUSNESS.

Rev. Thomas Dixon Declares For a Strong Central Government, Uniform Divorce Laws and General Education—Prelude on Southern Lynchings.

NEW YORK, March 5.—The Rev. Thomas Dixon, Jr., preceded the sermon in Association hall today by reviewing briefly the subject of lynching, in which he strongly appealed to the Christian leaders of the south to form a great law and order league. He said:

The taking of life by law or without law is contrary to the teachings of Christianity. The old Mosaic law of revenge, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life," was specifically set aside by Jesus Christ, and in its stead the higher law of love proclaimed. The sentiment against the death penalty is daily growing in power. Two of the great medical schools of New York state have pronounced against it, and a committee from the State Medical society of New York, of which Dr. Jacobi was chairman, recently reported against it, and the report in this conservative body only failed of adoption by five votes.

In the meantime, while public sentiment, expressed or unexpressed, is against capital punishment, murder is unchecked. The punishment for murder should be swift and summary, and it should be life imprisonment—not death. To the majority of men the swift and terrible penalty of life imprisonment would be a more powerful deterrent of murder than the bare possibility of one conviction out of seventy for death, which is the proportion now held in the administration of law.

To kill a man by law is a communal survival of barbarism and is no more justified by a reference to Moses than Mormonism is justified by a reference to Abraham. But to kill a man in the fury of a mob is a lapse to the original brute out of which man grew. It is a total abrogation of the first principle of humanity. Man is no longer man. He ceases to articulate language, and his voice becomes the snarl of a tiger, the scream of an eagle, the howl of a wolf and the hiss of a snake. I do not deny that there is much of this brute inheritance yet left in us all. But it is our first duty to subdue and crucify it. In the name of God and of humanity, I appeal to the Christian manhood of the south to rise and stay the avenging hand of the brutal mob. The south has as profound respect for law as any other section of the nation; but, brethren of the south, you have a poor way of showing it. To say that the south lynches negroes because they are black is an infamous slander. But the slander does not excuse the horrible brutality of the fact that white and black are alike killed without a trial, and sometimes with suspicion only as evidence.

But amid all the sentimental mush recently dished up in the north about negro lynchings it is refreshing to read the following words of wisdom from the negro Bishop Tanner:

"While it is true that within the past eight years 728 negroes have been thus barbarously treated, 378 whites met the same fate. Our first ray of light, then, is that it is not a question entirely of race, for the criminal class of both races are treated alike, though not in the same proportion. An additional ray of light is seen, and it is a good, broad one, too, in the fact that it is only men of disreputable characters who suffer, or characters supposed to be disreputable. The southern mob in its fury does not assail the good men of their race, but the supposed bad.

"In its blind and satanic fury the southern mob passes not only by the colored teacher, but by the schoolhouse in which he teaches; it not only passes by the colored preacher, but the church in which he preaches; it passes by the colored hall, whether Masonic or Odd Fellow; it passes by the goodly homestead of the well to do colored citizen—passes by all these and only makes for a miserable wretch who is supposed to be guilty of rape, of murder, of robbery and of kindred crimes. With the discernment to which attention has already been called, the negro—especially those of the educated, well to do and religious class—sees this, and while he recognizes the enormity of the crime of lynching in common with others he does not feel called upon to take it to himself any more than do the whites when a white man is lynched. Why should he? It is true the per cent of his class made to suffer is much larger than among the whites, but so is the per cent of poverty and wretchedness in general."

And the bishop might have added, "So is the necessary percentage of crime because of poverty and ignorance greater," for such is the fact as shown by the census tables of crime by color.

I repeat what I have said, and can prove any day in the year, that the most lawless community in America today is New York city. It is the garden spot of desperate criminals. It is their town. They rule it. Murder is the stepping stone to public office here, and a coterie of men who have been tried for their lives and cheated both the gallows and the penitentiary are our supreme dictators. Yet the south is held up to the scorn and ridicule of the world as the festering soil in which barbarism breeds and lives.

Is it not time, then, for the Christian manhood of the south to unite in a determined effort to remove the cause of this disgrace? The time has come for the leaders of Christian thought in the south to form an invincible law and order league for the suppression of mob violence, the reform of criminal procedure and the swift enforcement of law.

THE NATION OF WASHINGTON AND THE NATION OF THE FUTURE.

We have a strong city; salvation will God appoint for walls and bulwarks. Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in.—Isaiah xxvi. 2.

I believe that God reveals himself to man in history. The Bible teaches us that. God chose Israel as a nation through which to speak to the world, and the history of that people is the unfolding of a divine national purpose in the history of races. So I believe that God has led and leads today this great republic of ours. Well may we build monuments to its real founders. No man can enter the city of Washington and see that gleaming spire of glittering marble as it flashes in the sunlight and lifts its silver crest higher than any monument ever built to man on this earth and not feel that back of its loftiness, its simplicity, its grandeur, there is a deep, divine meaning; that the man whose character it symbolizes was worthy of such a monument. No man who studies history can doubt that the name of such a man will grow rather than diminish with the process of the suns.

What are the elements of the nation of the future foreshadowed in these words of the prophet?

The prophet, while he thus spoke of Israel, had in view a wider kingdom, a wider empire, that should go through all ages and times, and that should endure forever. While one nation should rise and another should fall, and God should call one to account and weigh it in the balance and throw it on the dust heap of the ages out of some obscure race, he would call another and lead it on and up. But what are the elements sketched here in this nation of which Isaiah dreamed?

A RIGHTEOUS NATION.

First—It must be born of righteousness. That is what Isaiah had in mind when he said: "Open the gates, clear the track of history, that the righteous nation may enter in. Let those that have dealt unrighteously die." The nation that is to be born must be born of righteous parentage. Our nation was born in righteousness. Thank God for its history. A distinguished infidel has said that God had nothing to do with this country. He never told a bigger lie. The history of this nation is the history of the providence of God, and the men who founded it were righteous men. Whatever they may have professed to the world, they were men who had in their souls a deep and abiding sense of reverence for the eternal God, and in their declaration of independence, in their public documents, is written that faith, for they closed with prayers to the providence of God for guidance and direction and left in his hands the nation that they were about to launch. They rebelled against their government in the name of God—the God of liberty and justice and honor.

They rebelled against the power of England because she had so acted as to give them the right primal to say: "I will not bow to unrighteousness. I will have fairness or I will have war." There are some things worse than rebellion. It is peace with dishonor. It is the degradation of a servile race that has no power within to say, "This is right, this is wrong, and I stand and die for the right." Our fathers were men who could see the difference between right and wrong, justice and injustice, honor and dishonor, and though they turned against the flag they had sworn to protect they turned against it in the name of the God of righteousness. Nations are born thus. This nation was born in righteousness. The man who says the Ten Commandments and the Mosaic law are out of date is out of date himself.

A PATERNAL GOVERNMENT.

Second—Another element here sketched by the prophet is that the ideal nation shall be *strong*. I believe in a *strong* government. Men say the true theory of government is laissez faire—the less government the better. I know there have been distinguished philosophers who have taught that theory. If you mean by government a tyranny that forges chains, I agree with you, but if you mean by government the community issuing the decrees of its own righteous attainment, then you have the true idea of what *real* government is. The government of this nation is becoming stronger.

Our fathers built a loosely constructed federation of states, and then there came an hour when men said, "We are a group of independent sovereignties; we make laws for ourselves." And South Carolina seceded, and Massachusetts threatened to. When that happened, you came together on the battlefield, and you laid down on the altar of your country the lives of 500,000 heroes, and with their blood you wrote a new charter for a new nation that should know no little sovereignties within its borders, but that from ocean to ocean and from frozen north to the open seas of the south should float but one flag—the symbol of one people, with a mighty central power at Washington that should issue its decrees and have the power supreme to enforce them. I accept Appomattox. There the nation was born again—a new nation, a nation of inherent, central power, centralized at the capital of the nation. Your old idea of local self government went down in Appomattox never to rise again, and a nation strong and mighty is the result.

As our nation has grown it has grown in its necessities for that stronger government. It is useless to talk about what our ancestors had and used and liked and disliked. What they meant by the constitution and what we have got to have today for a constitution are two different things. What our forefathers got along with 10 years ago and what your children must have are also widely different things. You remember that our fathers some years ago had to drive over a whole continent in a stagecoach when there was no such thing as intercommunication between this widely scattered territory. Now the nation is knit together in a perfect network of iron bands, and the electric telegraph and the fast express have made the whole nation as compact in its life as a single county was in the days of George Washington. While we have advanced and must advance in many things the administration of justice is not as it should be in all the states.

NEED OF A STRONG CENTRAL POWER.

We must have today a strong government. It did not use to make any difference what sort of laws they had in Dakota. There was not any Dakota when the constitution was made. But it is a question now that concerns your home life to know what sort of divorce laws they have in Sioux Falls. The first thing some of you people know your husband will be out there levying papers on you. The first thing you know some one in whom you have had your life centered will turn up out there serving a writ by a process of publication in a little country newspaper that has a circulation of 500. On the circulation of a South Dakota country newspaper divorces have been given, and men and women have been remarried who lived in the great city of New York. It matters tremendously what sort of laws they have out there. There must be a uniform system of justice and administration from end to end of this great nation.

It matters to New York what sort of laws Pennsylvania has, where they have got coal mines, and where they supply your fires through an awful winter—what sort of rules shall regulate the transit of coal from mines to cities—and there should be a power somewhere that could put its hand on a coal combine and strangle it to death whether it is formed in 1, 10 or 50 states. Unless you have a power like that you are absolutely at the mercy of adventurers who can seize and make a corner on the very bread you eat, on the coal that cooks your bread, and on everything that comes into your household today. The day has gone by when it is possible for this nation to reach its true greatness without a concentration of its powers, a consolidation of its laws and making those laws uniform at a common center, where justice shall be dealt out north, south, east, west. The day has come when we are one, and our nation must recognize that fact.

A TRUTHFUL NATION.

Third—Then the prophet says it shall keep truth. In the history of this world there never has been born a nation that failed to keep its honor and integrity as a nation that lived long. You made a solemn treaty with China and called Almighty God to witness it with the flag of your freedom, and then your politicians of both stripes and all stripes—and they must have been striped—got down in the dirt at Washington and crawled before the scumboat of San Francisco for the sake of pandering to the lowest and meanest and narrowest and most devilish spirit in the American nation and took the treaty that they had sworn to before Almighty God and tore it in shreds. I tell you, if you do not repent, God, being a God of honor and justice and righteousness, will call you to account for it. It is inevitable. I thank God our supreme court has annulled at least a part of that infamous bill. Talk about the heathen—we are the heathen when it comes to a question like that.

What are we cherishing today? We cherish schools in some places, I know. In New York we cherish our saloon as the apple of our eye. They are the handsomest institutions we have. We turn people away from the church doors, but they always have room for them at the saloons every day in the year, and Sunday too. We are not much on public baths and establishments for the people like that, but we have got whisky enough to float the navy. As a city we are not much on a circulating library, though we have 2,000,000 people, but we have got BEER. As you walk along the streets you won't see many signs that read, "This way to the library or the gymnasium," but BEER, *beer*, ice cool beer; beer on draft; St. Louis beer; Milwaukee beer; Staten island beer—*beer, bier!* We have got BEER. We are a mighty people when it comes to beer. We are the people who can furnish the world. We once sent men to congress—magnificent men. You have a beer keg in the senate now, but there is infinite harmony in it. It is a poem in politics. When you have so much beer, it ought to be represented at Washington.

What is the matter with Mr. Murphy? You have so many industries and so much at stake—why, of course you should have a man to represent you in the senate chamber at Washington. We cherish our saloons instead of truth and light and life. If a man wants to make progress in politics, he first keeps one saloon, then buys another, and after he has got half a dozen and runs two or three dives he is ready then for the judiciary or higher honors. If a nation is to endure, it won't endure by that process. Thank God, the whole nation is not as mean as New York. The only salvation of the nation is that you have got American manhood enough back in the rural districts to hold your great, steaming, filthy, devilish city by the throat and say, "If you dare, I will strangle you!" That is why we have today a nation that is solid and on which we can depend.

Fourth—If a nation is to endure in the future, her walls and bulwarks must be righteousness—that is, her defense. This defense really is magnificent men, righteous men. Thank God for righteous men! One righteous man is a bulwark for a nation. What was Henry Ward Beecher to this nation as a man? He did not go into the war or fight your battles in that sense, but he was a man of power—a man who could incarnate the nation, and stand in England, in London, when a howling, cursing mob out of work—kicked out of their factories because of your civil war—were clamoring for his blood, and yet by his inherent power, born of a righteous mother, standing in the integrity of his God and pleading for righteousness in nations, he calmed the surging crowd and held England in his hand at bay while you fought your own battles and settled your own questions.

A man of righteousness! Why, God said to Sodom, "If you will find for me so many righteous men, I will spare you." They are bulwarks against even the wrath of God himself. Thank God for a few righteous men who are bulwarks in this city today! What can one man, as Dr. Parkhurst, do when he says he will stand? I thank God for just a few men who are willing to stand and let the world howl and curse and hiss. It will get tired by and by, and then above the din and roar of curses and hisses will emerge the new city, with its new life, in peace and righteousness and clean streets and homes, and a possible life to your men of commerce. Righteous men are the only real bulwarks of a people.

When I say righteous *men*, I do not mean women will have nothing to do with it. George Washington, being born, must have had a mother. That is an incontrovertible proposition. Righteous motherhood, patriotic motherhood, was the real foundation of this man's greatness. It was the mother that George Washington had that gave to him character, that stamped him with power and made him the matchless man he was in the history of his country and the world.

In estimating the life of a nation you must understand that righteous motherhood is the power that forms and fashions righteous manhood and makes it possible thus to have your bulwarks of nations. The power that made Carthage put up such a wonderful war was that her women came down to the walls and cut their hair and wove it into bowstrings. And what made it so hard to conquer the south in the last war was that after the first two years of the war, when your proclamation of emancipation had struck a deathblow at the home life of the south, every woman in the south, from its length and breadth, was against the Union and against its triumph, and the south fought for 12 long months after she would have fought if it had not been that her women said, "The home and the home life have been attacked."

That is why it took the great army of Grant to come down in that last campaign. That is why that ragged army fell back so sullenly over the dead at Appomattox, because the mothers of the south sent their 16 and 18-year-old boys into battle and said: "Go, die for your country, and do not come back home with a wound in your back. I would rather see you dead." If you have mothers who believe in your nation and its power and its flag—and every southern woman today believes in the flag of the old nation, of the new nation reborn again—if you have such mothers, then your nation is in that sense secure. Righteous men will be the result.

A GLORIOUS FUTURE FOR AMERICA.

I believe the outlook is bright. America will be the strong nation of the world. The church is making progress. Twenty million church members in America today! One hundred and forty-six thousand churches in America today! Do not be alarmed at the Catholics. Last year the Methodist church alone gave more money to the spread of the gospel than the whole Roman church that girts the earth. God is leading the nation on to its triumph. You have your schools free—13,000,000 children! Teach them patriotism, truth and freedom, and the gates of hell will not prevail against that invincible power.

Politics? Yes, I am encouraged there. Things are looking better. Men are doing bigger things in politics. President Harrison appointed a man of another party just before he went out, showing that the day of party fetichism is gone. And now the new president comes in and does a worse thing than that—appoints a Republican as secretary of state in the new administration. The day has come when men and principles, not party machinery, are running our nation.

I thank God that hour has dawned in the nation which witnesses an era of new hope and glory. Let them annex the Sandwich Islands. There is to be a federation of the English speaking world, and then another nation will be born that will exercise a supreme power in the history of mankind. We were born of old England. We ought never to have fought each other. She ought to have said to her child, who was of age, "Go now; you are free." But she did not, and we had to whip her. But the hour has come when the English speaking world should be one, a federation bound by a common worship or a common creed among the churches, and that a church that sends missions to every quarter of the globe in America, with 60,000,000 people, will get down and worship a flunky or a dem. Leonard Jerome, whose daughter married Lord Randolph Churchill, went over to see her once, but would never acknowledge her till she called at her door and asked if Churchill was in. The flunky opened the door half way and said to him, "My leddyship is at 'ome, but not to the likes of you, sir." And that big man rushed in the doorway, twisted him around and said, "You go up and tell your mistress that her daddy is down here and wants to see her." Let them marry foreign people if they want to, but remember you have a mission in the world as a nation. In the coming English federation you, as an American, stand for something, and be sure you stand for it. God leading the nation and her people always incarnate of truth, triumph in the end is sure

A CHANGE—YET NOT A CHANGE.

(Kansas Commoner.)

The inauguration of Grover Cleveland last Saturday noon ushered in a new administration in the place of Republicanism, which made—fondly hoped by millions of people in this country, its final everlasting exit from national

The Republican party we believe will never be able to rally sufficient strength to again the ascendency gain, but on the contrary, now the adhesive power—spoils, that held it together, has been taken it, it will rapidly disintegrate and fall to pieces.

What have we in its stead? The so-called Democratic party so akin to the Republican party a matter of administrative policy the line of demarkation between them is almost effaced.

The leaders of the two parties not pretend to differ upon any questions except in the matter of tariff, and on this question they are mixed in the matters of "reciprocity," "tariff reform," "tariff for revenue only" and the various adjuncts suggested by both Republicans and Democrats, that not one man in a thousand in either party can tell where party stands.

The leaders of both parties today fighting silver and favor the single gold standard. They are in favor of perpetuating of the national banking system. They are the enemies of the greenback. They are in favor of more bonds in answer to the demands of Wall Steer. Under the fostering care trusts, combines and corporations are enthroned and are tening off of the people. In short there is not a principle worth mentioning which the people care a about standing between these two parties.

The late election was not a triumph of Democracy, but rather of plurality.

CAN IT BE TRUE?

A Shameless Case of Officers Prostituting Their Positions and Perjuring Themselves for Partisan Purposes.

(Special to THE CAUCASIAN.)

MR. EDITOR: We still see and hear strange things. The following dialogue was heard on the 20th of February in a well known J. P. office in this city:

Policeman enters—"Squire, ——— has yut off that negro on account of a witness and it is a plain case, I caught him with the goods."

Squire—"Oh, well, we want witness to prove an alibi."

Policeman, excited—"Prove an alibi, nothing. It is a plain case, the negro should be sent to the chain gang.

Squire—"Oh, don't you understand, we are not going to send a man to the pen, he voted the Democratic ticket. Voted in this ward and must prove an alibi."

Policeman—"Why he don't live in this county."

Squire—"Well, that makes no difference, he voted the Democratic ticket and no questions were asked."

Charlotte, N. C.

P. S.—The above conversation was heard by a reliable citizen and he holds himself ready to swear to it if any one kicks.

SHERMAN ON THE RACK.

Senators Teller, Brice and others had Senator John Sherman on the rack the other day when the distinguished goldbug had up his scheme to gurantee $100,000,000 of Nicaragua canal bonds The amendment offered by these senators, and the debate which followed, which was sharp one, all indicate that the senator has undertaken to champion the most gigantic steal ever presented to an American congress.

No one will dispute the importance of this canal as a great international enterprise; no one will deny that the view of the interests of the government involved, both political and commercial, it should assist the rejection on some fair and business basis. But the job involved in the Pacific railroad legislation of 1864-65, sinks into utter insignificance when compared with the proposition to endorse the bonds of this canal company without any adequate guarantee on the part of the company, or of the governments of the countries through which the canal is to be constructed. The proposition should not be seriously considerd. It is a steal pure and simple, and the great apologist for the gold trust and the money power on the floor of the senate knows it.—Rocky Mountain News.

A foreigner who has lived in America for some years writes: "When they want to build a railroad the first thing they do is to break ground. This is done with a golden ceremony. Then they break the stockholders. This is done with a golden ceremony."